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I CAN FLY! IT WORKED! NOW GIVE ME THE REST OF HIS SUPER-POWERS!
"KNEEL TO YOUR CONQUEROR, SUPERMAN"
PLUS AQUAMAN IN "THE COWARD AND THE HERO"
AND THE ATOM IN "THE SPECTRE OF 3,000 MOONS LAKE"
TOTAL SUPER-POWER
SUPER-HEARING
INVULNERABILITY
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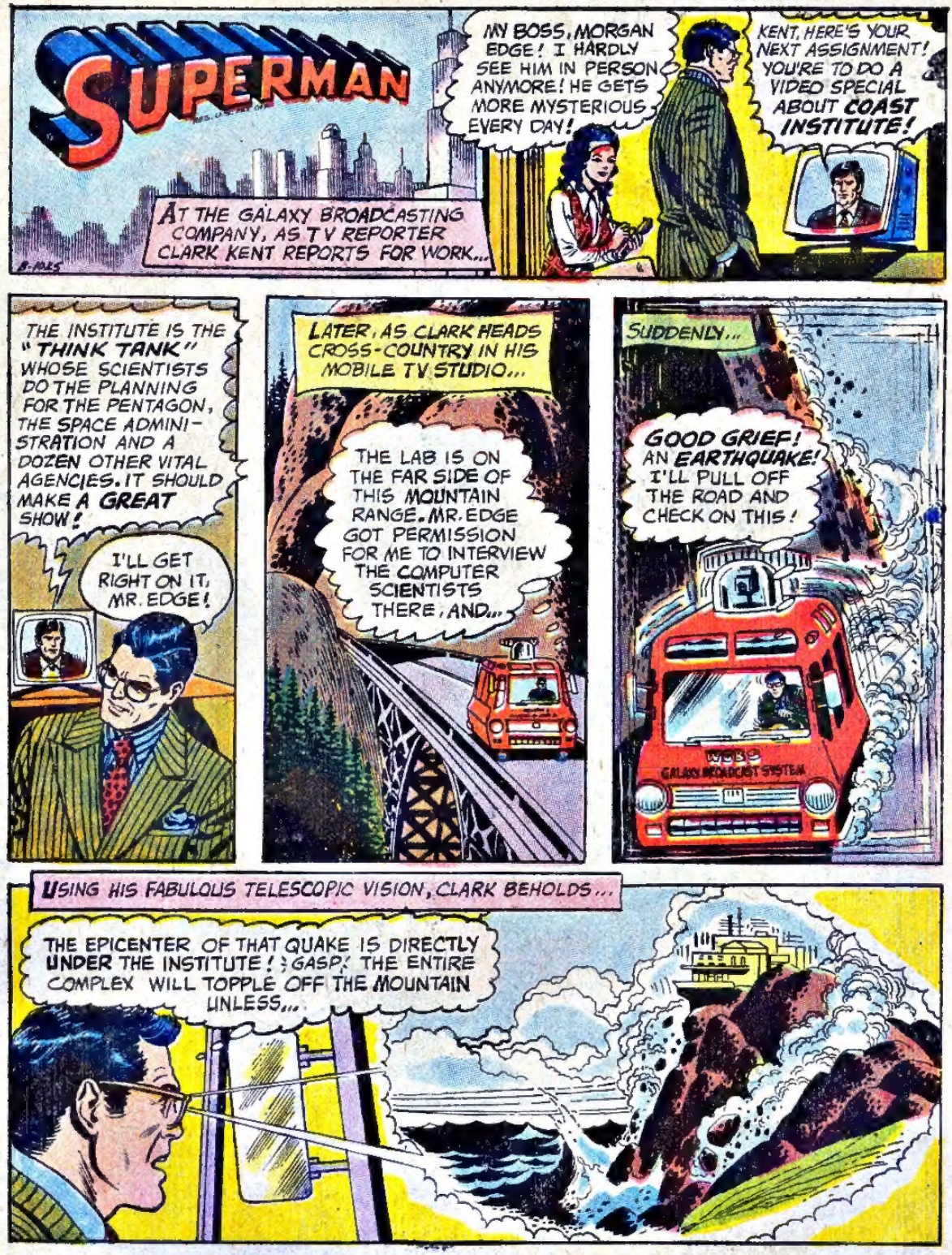
VISION POWERS
SUPER STRENGTH
BIGGER AND BETTER 25c DC ACTION COMICS BIGGER AND BETTER



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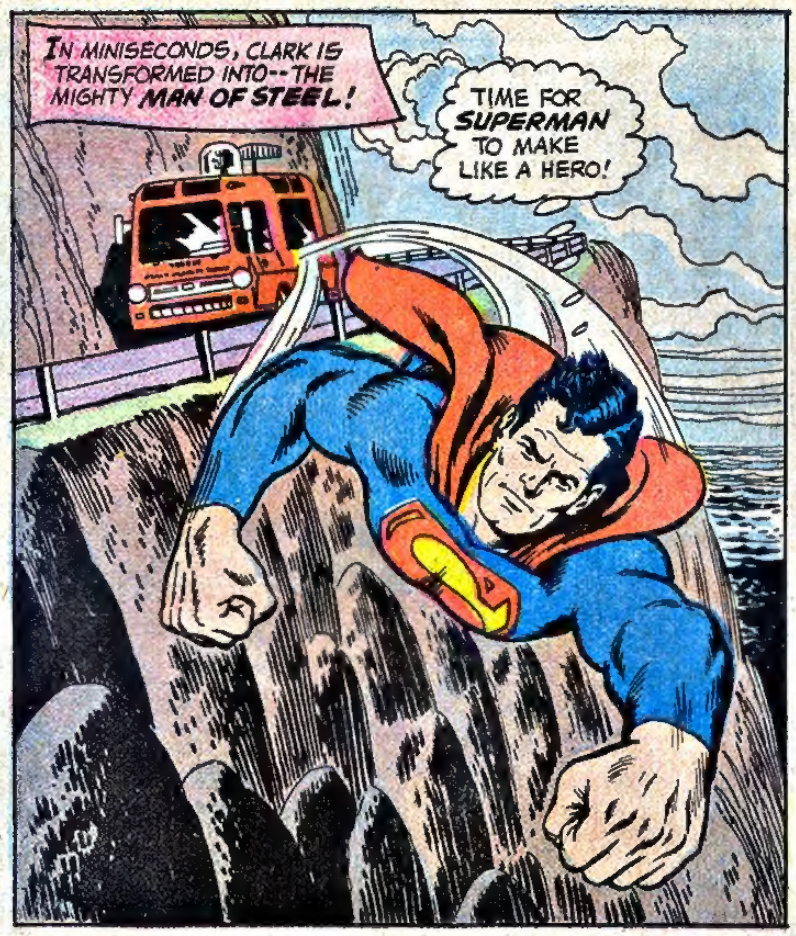
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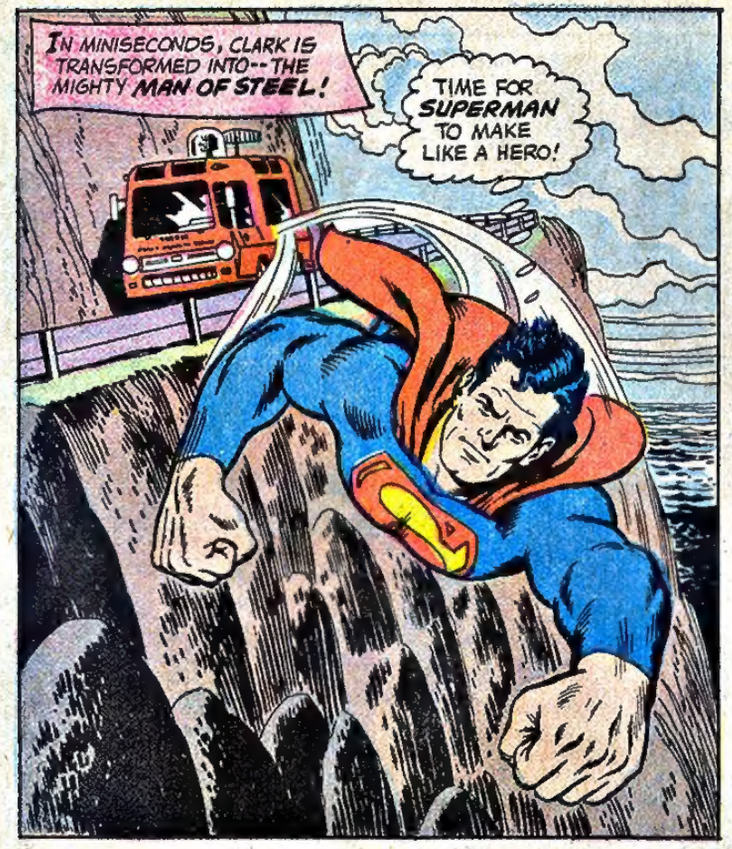
TIME FOR SUPERMAN TO MAKE LIKE A HERO!

AT EYE-BLURRING SUPER-SPEED, HE HURTLES TO THE SCENE!

KRRAAAKKKK
VOOOOM
THESE STALACTITES AND STALAGMITES SHOULD STOP THE CAVE-IN! I'LL HURL THEM INTO POSITION AT SUPER-SPEED!
ART: SWAN and ANDERSON STORY: LEO DORFMAN

THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN SEEMS TO BE CAVING IN! MY X-RAY VISION TELLS ME THE REASON LIES DEEP INSIDE THAT LIMESTONE FORMATION!
THERE'S THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE! ONE END OF THIS GIANT UNDERGROUND CAVERN IS COLLAPSING! BUT I KNOW HOW TO STOP IT!
VROOOM!
KRRRRUMMMMMPP!
TERRIFIC! NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU EARTH'S GREATEST HERO! SUPER-CATASTROPHES, SUPER-VILLAINS... YOU'VE OVERCOME THEM ALL! BUT THIS TIME IT'S DIFFERENT! BEFORE THIS ADVENTURE IS OVER, YOU'LL —
KNEEL TO YOUR CONQUEROR, SUPERMAN!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2

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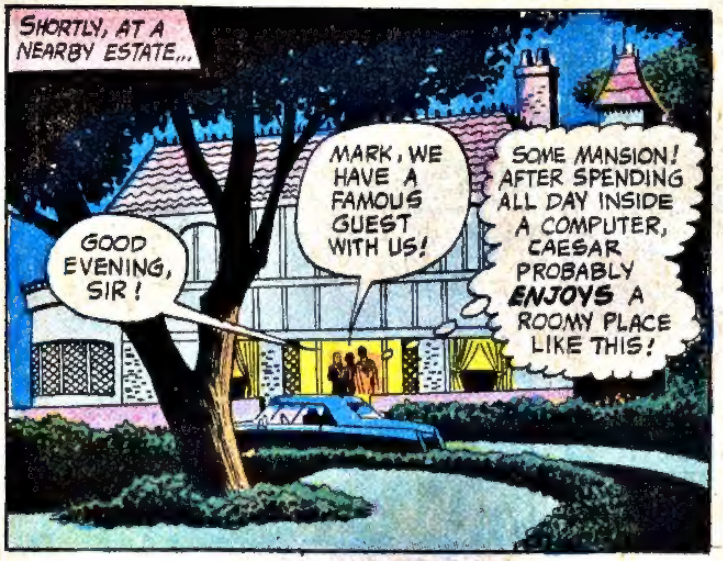
KNEEL TO YOUR CONQUEROR, SUPERMAN!
3

THEN, AFTER THE CRISIS ENDS...
THE STAFF MUST BE IN A PANIC! I'LL ASSURE THEM THEY HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT ANYMORE!
BUT TO HIS AMAZEMENT...
PERFECT TIMING! YOU SHOWED UP AND ENDED THE EARTHQUAKE AT 4:05 P.M., EXACTLY AS CAESAR PREDICTED!
YOU MEAN, SOMEONE FORETOLD I'D HANDLE THE EMERGENCY... PRECISELY AT THIS MOMENT!
WHO IS CAESAR?
CAESAR IS THE MOST MAGNIFICENT BRAIN WE HAVE HERE AT THE INSTITUTE! WE'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO HIM!
BRAIN, EH? THEY PROBABLY MEAN THAT GIANT COMPUTER!
BUT TO SUPERMAN'S ASTONISHMENT...
MEET RUFUS CAESAR-- THE COUNTRY'S GREATEST MATHEMATICAL GENIUS!
WE USE HIS BRAIN-POWER INSTEAD OF TAPES TO PROGRAM OUR GIANT COMPUTER. IT WAS CAESAR WHO PREDICTED THE EARTHQUAKE... AND YOUR APPEARANCE!
YES, SUPERMAN, MY SUPER-BRAIN IS RESPONSIBLE FOR PLANNING SOME OF OUR COUNTRY'S SPACE VOYAGES, OUR ATOMIC TESTS, THE PENTAGON'S MILITARY STRATEGY... THESE ARE SOME OF THE MEDALS AND AWARDS I'VE WON!
BUT THESE ARE MERE TRIFLES! COME TO MY HOME AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REALLY INTERESTING EXHIBITS!
I'LL BE GLAD TO, MR. CAESAR!
WHEN I SHOW UP HERE AS CLARK KENT, I'LL USE HIM AS THE STAR OF MY SHOW!


SHORTLY, AT A NEARBY ESTATE...
GOOD EVENING, SIR!
MARK, WE HAVE A FAMOUS GUEST WITH US!
SOME MANSION! AFTER SPENDING ALL DAY INSIDE A COMPUTER, CAESAR PROBABLY ENJOYS A ROOMY PLACE LIKE THIS!

PRESENTLY, AS SUPERMAN TOURS THE MANSION...
HMM... DOZENS OF ROOMS, BUT NO SIGN OF ANY OTHER SERVANT. WONDER WHY HE LIVES HERE ALONE WITH ONLY ONE MAN-SERVANT? MAYBE HE GUARDS SOME SCIENTIFIC SECRETS HERE!
STEP THIS WAY, SUPERMAN! THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST SHOW YOU!

THESE ARE MY MY MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS-- MY SUPERMAN SOUVENIR COLLECTION! I'VE BEEN GATHERING THEM FOR YEARS!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE A FAN OF MINE?
STEEL BEAM WITH SUPERMAN'S HAND-PRINT
SUPERMAN'S FOOTPRINT FROM SIDEWALK OF METROPOLIS MOVIE PALACE
HEAD OF DAMAGED SUPERMAN ROBOT SALVAGED FROM SEA

MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO YOURS! SEE--I'VE GATHERED EVERY NEWS CLIPPING I COULD FIND ABOUT YOUR SUPER-DEEDS!
IF I COULD ONLY BE LIKE YOU!
A BRILLIANT MAN LIKE THAT, MY ADMIRER! ...I'M... FLATTERED!
SUPERMAN CLIPPINGS

AND WHAT'S THIS EMPTY PLATFORM FOR?
I'VE RESERVED IT FOR THE MOST VALUABLE TROPHY IN MY COLLECTION! I HOPE TO GET IT SOMEDAY SOON!

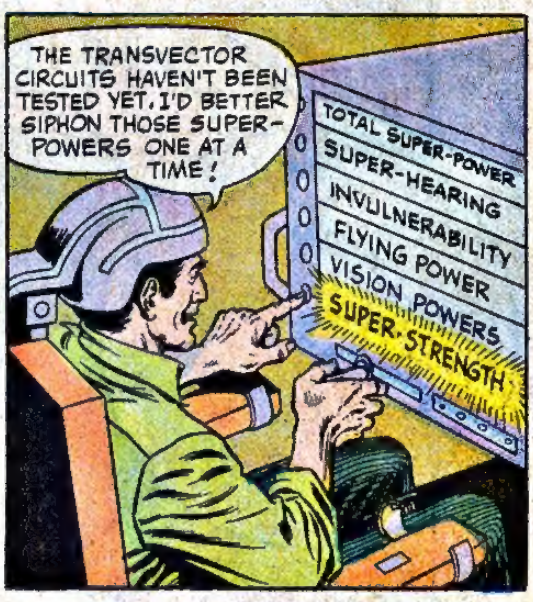
THEN...
I SALVAGED THESE OPTICAL LENSES FROM YOUR DAMAGED SUPER-ROBOT. IF YOU GLANCE THROUGH THEM WITH YOUR X-RAY VISION, YOU MIGHT RECHARGE THEIR VISION POWERS! THEY'D BE THE GEMS OF MY COLLECTION!
I'D BE HAPPY TO TRY!

BUT AN INSTANT LATER, AS SUPERMAN USES HIS X-RAY VISION...
EYYYAAAAHHH
THE PAIN! IT'S A TRAP!
I'M BECOMING PARALYZED!
DON'T FIGHT IT! IT WILL BE OVER IN A SECOND!
AND AS SUPERMAN'S MIGHTY LIMBS ARE SEIZED BY AN INCREDIBLE FORCE...
C-CAN'T MOVE!... CAN HARDLY SPEAK! WHAT...HAVE...YOU DONE?
IT WAS A TRICK! THAT HEADPIECE AMPLIFIES THE ENERGY FROM YOUR X-RAY VISION INTO HYPNOTIC DORMO-POWER... WHICH IS PUTTING YOU INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
YES, YOUR BODY IS LOCKED IN PARALYSIS! FROM THIS MOMENT, ONLY YOUR HEARING AND YOUR MENTAL PROCESSES CAN FUNCTION!
THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! WHY DID HE DO THIS TO ME?
MOMENTS LATER, COMES THE GROTESQUE ANSWER...
MASTER! ONCE AGAIN... I BEG YOU NOT TO DO THIS THING!
QUIET, YOU OLD FOOL! I ALWAYS TOLD YOU SOMEDAY SUPERMAN HIMSELF WOULD BE THE PRIZE OF MY COLLECTION!
THEN, WORKING SWIFTLY...
YOU WON'T BE A MERE DISPLAY PIECE, SUPERMAN! THIS TRANSVECTOR I INVENTED WILL SIPHON OFF YOUR POWERS AND FEED THEM INTO MY OWN BODY!
I WANT TO BE A HERO LIKE YOU... SOMEONE ALL EARTH ADMIRES... A SUPER-BEING WHO CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS... WORLDS!
A HERO LIKE ME... GROAN!
TOTAL SUPER-POWER
SUPER-HEARING
INVULNERABILITY
FLYING POWER
VISION POWERS
SUPER-STRENGTH
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
6

FOR ALL THESE YEARS, MY MAGNIFICENT BRAIN HAS BEEN AT THE SERVICE OF OTHERS... TAKING ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON... BIG BUSINESS! BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW!

ONCE I ABSORB ALL YOUR POWERS, IT WILL BE I WHO GIVES THE ORDERS IN THIS COUNTRY... ON THIS PLANET! I, CAESAR, WILL RULE THIS WORLD!
HE'S GONE MAD IN HIS LUST FOR POWER!

YES, YOU WERE MY IDOL, SUPERMAN! IT WAS YOU WHO INSPIRED ME!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! HIS HERO-WORSHIP TWISTED HIS MIND!

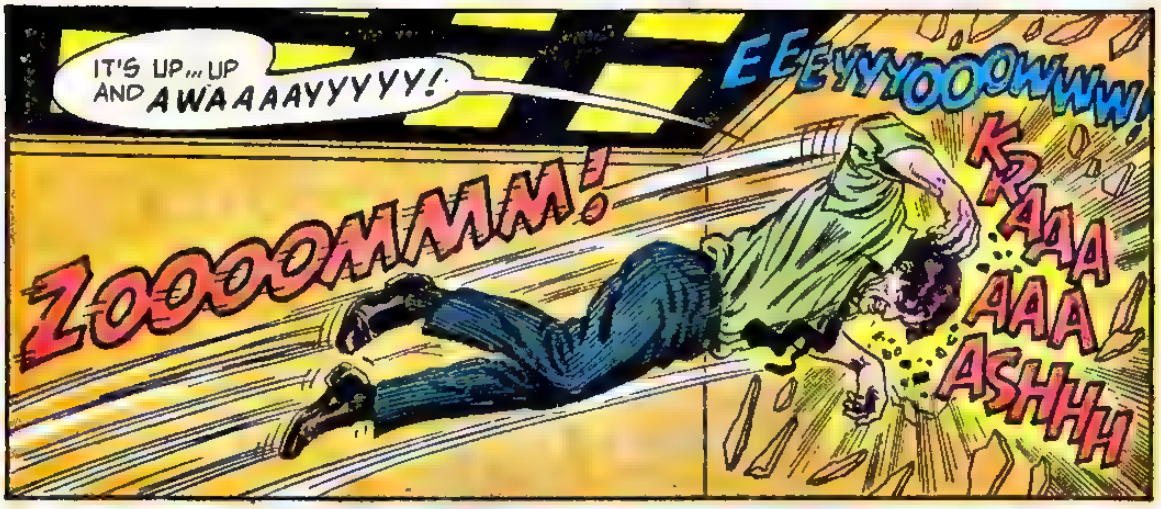

THE TRANSVECTOR CIRCUITS HAVEN'T BEEN TESTED YET, I'D BETTER SIPHON THOSE SUPER-POWERS ONE AT A TIME!
TOTAL SUPER-POWER
SUPER-HEARING
INVULNERABILITY
FLYING POWER
VISION POWERS
SUPER-STRENGTH

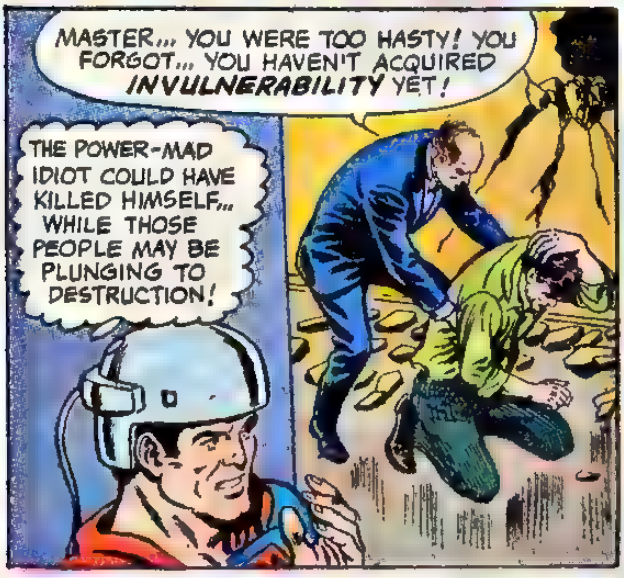
AS CAESAR THROWS THE SWITCH...
MY WILL-POWER IS ALL I HAVE LEFT! HE MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO ROB ME OF MY SUPER-POWERS!
AAHHHHHHH
I FEEL A SURGE OF INCREDIBLE ENERGY!
HUMMMMM

MY ARMS! THEY'RE PULSING WITH SUPER-STRENGTH!
MARK, BRING ME THAT BUCKET OF COAL! I WANT TO TRY THIS NEW POWER OF MINE!

AND AS FISTS CLENCH WITH AWESOME STRENGTH...
LOOK, THE SUPER-HUMAN PRESSURE OF MY GRIP TRANSFORMED THE COAL INTO DIAMONDS!
MASTER... THIS IS WRONG... WRONG!
BAH! FOR ME THERE, WILL BE NO RIGHT OR WRONG, YOU SNIVELING WEAKLING! I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
I KNOW YOU HEARD EVERYTHING! AND NOW FOR THE NEXT STEP-- TO CHARGE MYSELF WITH YOUR VISION POWERS!
AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT!
THEN...
HUMMMMMMM!
EVERYTHING'S GOING... BLACK... HE'S DRAINING MY VISION POWERS! I MUSTN'T LET HIM... I MUSTN'T!
BUT IN SPITE OF ALL RESISTANCE...
IT WORKED! I CAN SEE THROUGH MARK LIKE AN X-RAY MACHINE!
AND MY HEAT VISION IS BURNING THE REMAINDER OF THAT COAL! I'LL TRY TELESCOPIC VISION NEXT!

SECONDS LATER...
WHAT'S THIS? IT DETECTS THE CABLE CAR AT MOUNTAIN FALLS IS DISABLED BY A WINDSTORM! THE PASSENGERS ARE PANICKING!
THAT CABLE CAR MIGHT FALL! PEOPLE WOULD BE KILLED... AND HERE I AM... ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS!
WORRIED, EH, SUPERMAN? NO NEED TO! AS AN OLD FAN OF YOURS, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO!
I'LL SIMPLY ABSORB SOME OF YOUR FLYING POWERS, AND...
HUMMMMMMMM
SUPER POWER RING
INVULNE
FLYING POWER
VISION POWERS
SUPER-STRENGTH
INSTANTS LATER...
LOOK, SUPERMAN-- I CAN FLY! WHAT A GLORIOUS FEELING!
WHILE HE'S SHOWING OFF, THOSE PASSENGERS MAY BE ON THE BRINK OF DEATH!
DON'T PANIC, SUPERMAN! I'LL SAVE THAT CABLE CAR!... I'LL JUST TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THAT WALL, AND...


IT'S UP... UP AND AWAAAAYYYYY!
EEEYYYOOOWWW!
ZOOOOMMM!
KRAAA AAA
ASHHH

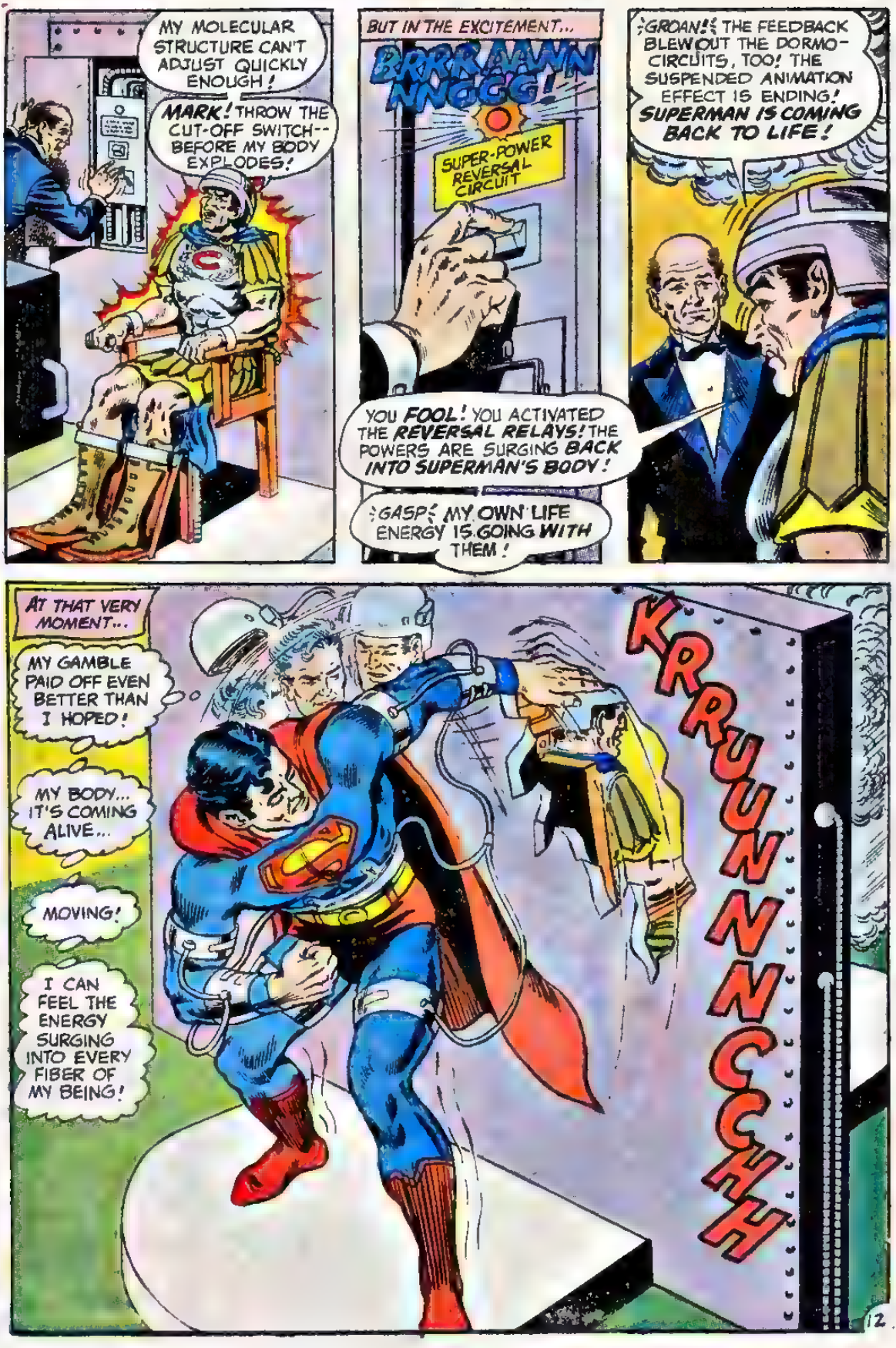

MASTER... YOU WERE TOO HASTY! YOU FORGOT... YOU HAVEN'T ACQUIRED INVULNERABILITY YET!
THE POWER-MAD IDIOT COULD HAVE KILLED HIMSELF... WHILE THOSE PEOPLE MAY BE PLUNGING TO DESTRUCTION!

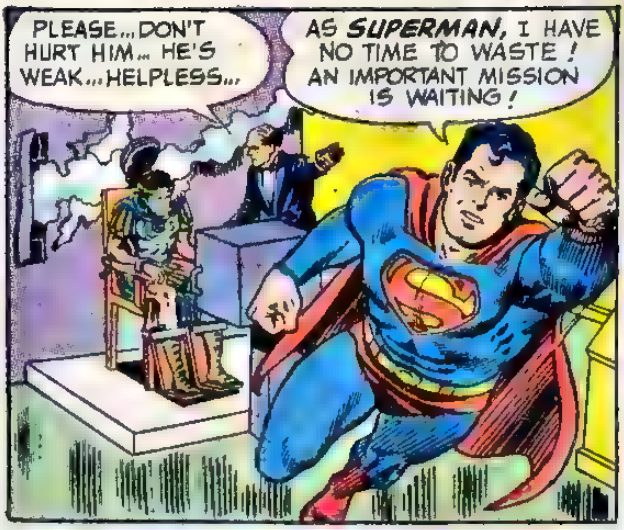
THERE'S NO TIME FOR HALF-WAY MEASURES! I MUST USE THE TRANS-VECTOR TO ABSORB SUPERMAN'S TOTAL SUPER-POWERS--ONCE AND FOR ALL!
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST DO FIRST!

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN HE RETURNS...
MASTER-- A SUPER-COSTUME?
I DESIGNED IT MYSELF... FOR THIS TRIUMPHAL MOMENT WHEN I AM ABOUT TO BECOME SUPER-CAESAR, EMPEROR OVER ALL THE EARTH!

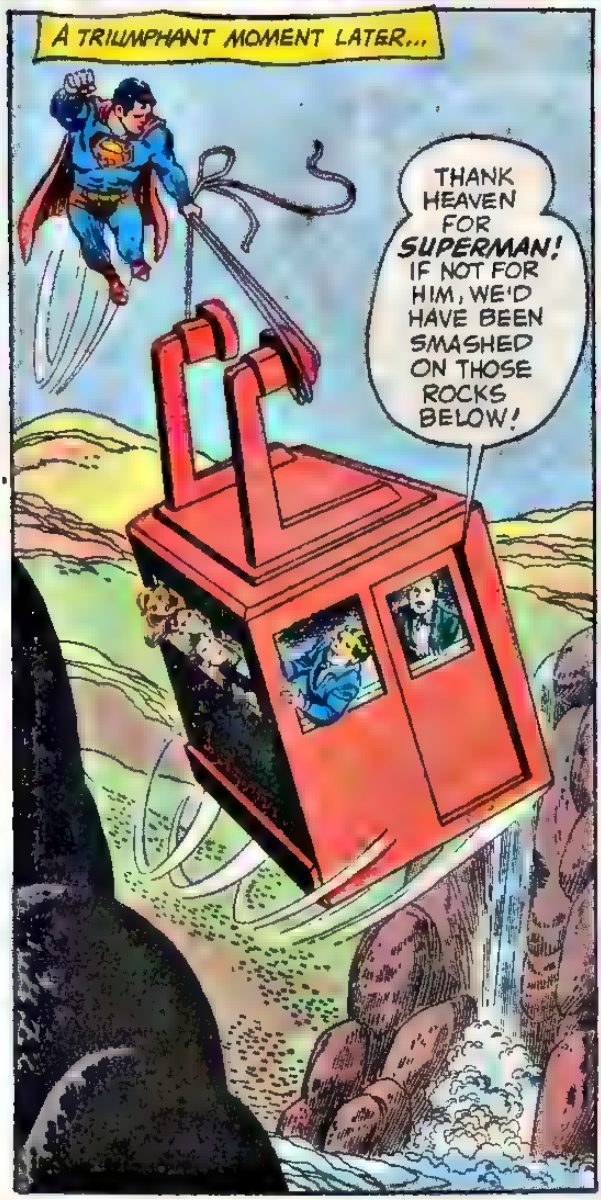
WITH MY BRAIN AND YOUR POWERS, PEOPLE WILL BE IDOLIZING ME AS THEY DID YOU!
THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE SHOUTING... HAIL CAESAR!
I DID THIS! BY ALLOWING PEOPLE TO HERO-WORSHIP ME, I INSPIRED HIM TO BECOME AN EGOTISTICAL, POWER-HUNGRY MANIAC!

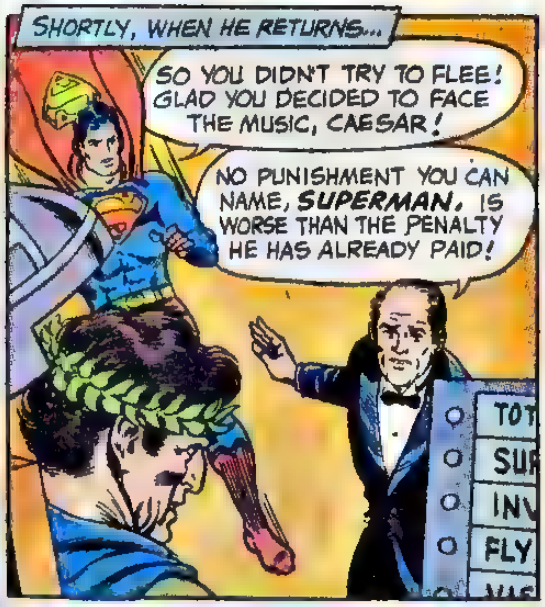
AND NOW FOR THE TRIUMPHANT BEGINNING OF MY SUPER-CAREER!
TOTAL SUPER-POWER
CLICK
HUMMMM
NO! IT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! I CAN'T LET THAT MADMAN DO IT! I'LL USE EVERY OUNCE OF MY WILL TO STOP THAT POWER DRAIN!
SECONDS LATER...
HUMMM
BZZZZ...UMM
BZZZZZZ!
AH...YOU'RE FIGHTING ME, SUPERMAN! BUT NOT EVEN YOUR SUPERB MENTALITY CAN STOP THE SIPHON EFFECT OF MY TRANSVECTOR COMPLETELY!
I CAN FEEL YOUR POWERS EBBING... SLOWLY INTO ME!
THEN I DO HAVE SOME CONTROL OVER THE POWER FLOW! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA... IT'S MY ONE CHANCE OF ESCAPING THIS LIVING DEATH...
I'LL RELAX... AND LET MY SUPER-ENERGY POUR INTO HIM AT FULL STRENGTH!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
THE SUPER-ENERGY IS COMING FASTER NOW!
HUMMMMMMMM
THE FLOW RATE IS INCREASING EVERY SECOND!
MY MUSCLES... MY SINEWS... EXPANDING LIKE BALLOONS!
MY BODY... CAN'T TAKE THIS GHASTLY PRESSURE!


MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE CAN'T ADJUST QUICKLY ENOUGH!
MARK! THROW THE CUT-OFF SWITCH-- BEFORE MY BODY EXPLODES!
BUT IN THE EXCITEMENT...
BRRRAAWN NNGGG!
SUPER-POWER REVERSAL CIRCUIT
YOU FOOL! YOU ACTIVATED THE REVERSAL RELAYS! THE POWERS ARE SURGING BACK INTO SUPERMAN'S BODY!
GASP! MY OWN LIFE ENERGY IS GOING WITH THEM!
GROAN! THE FEEDBACK BLEW OUT THE DORMO-CIRCUITS, TOO! THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION EFFECT IS ENDING! SUPERMAN IS COMING BACK TO LIFE!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
MY GAMBLE PAID OFF EVEN BETTER THAN I HOPED!
MY BODY... IT'S COMING ALIVE...
MOVING!
I CAN FEEL THE ENERGY SURGING INTO EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING!
KRRUUNNNCCHH


PLEASE...DON'T HURT HIM... HE'S WEAK...HELPLESS...
AS SUPERMAN, I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE! AN IMPORTANT MISSION IS WAITING!

AT INCREDIBLE SPEED, HE HURTLES ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS...
HELP!
THE FRAYED CABLE IS ABOUT TO BREAK! CAN I SAVE THAT CAR BEFORE IT PLUNGES INTO THE TORRENT?


A TRIUMPHANT MOMENT LATER...
THANK HEAVEN FOR SUPERMAN! IF NOT FOR HIM, WE'D HAVE BEEN SMASHED ON THOSE ROCKS BELOW!

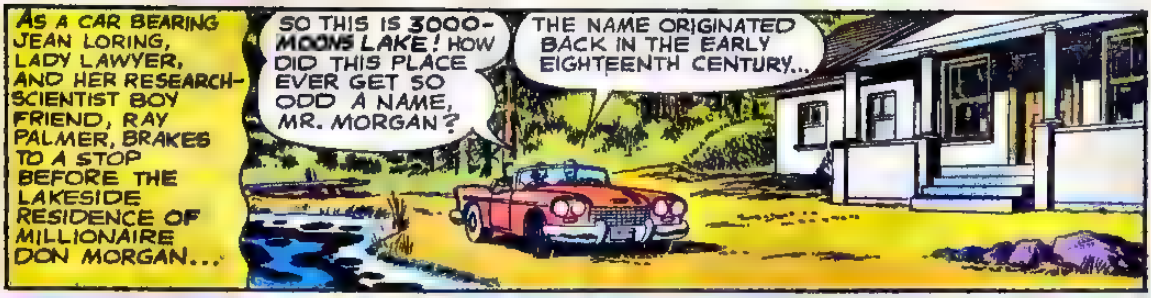

SHORTLY, WHEN HE RETURNS...
SO YOU DIDN'T TRY TO FLEE! GLAD YOU DECIDED TO FACE THE MUSIC, CAESAR!
NO PUNISHMENT YOU CAN NAME, SUPERMAN, IS WORSE THAN THE PENALTY HE HAS ALREADY PAID!
FLY

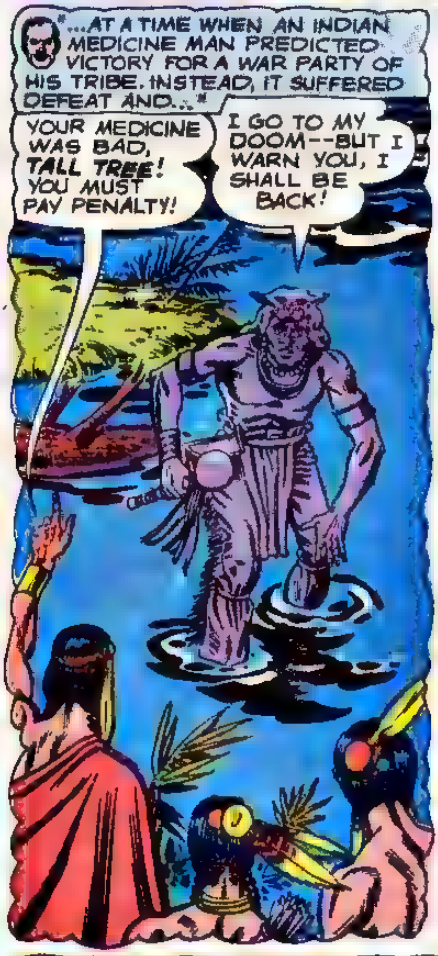
IN TRYING TO STEAL YOUR POWERS, HIS OWN BRAIN WAS DRAINED WHEN THOSE CIRCUITS BLEW! HE'S A MINDLESS VEGETABLE NOW!

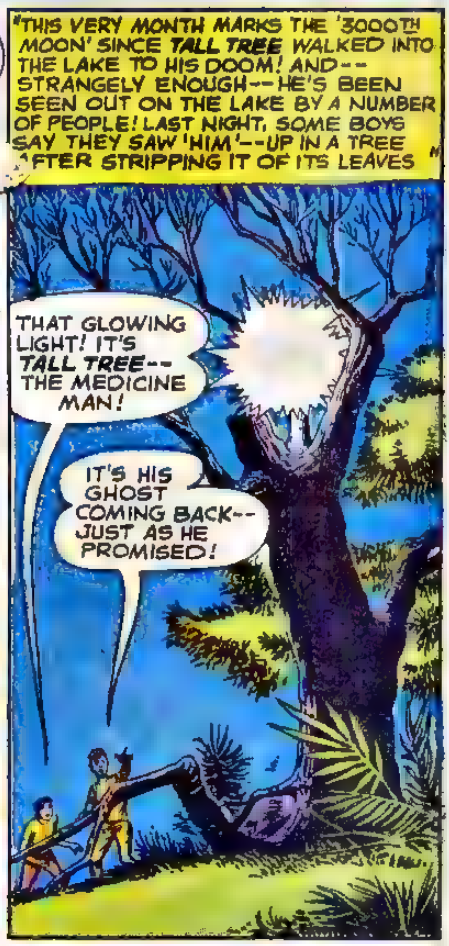
I TRIED TO STOP HIM... I WARNED HIM... THERE COULD ONLY BE ONE SUPERMAN! BUT HE HAD THIS DREAM--
THE DREAM OF A MADMAN!
TRY TO REMEMBER HIM AS HE ONCE WAS! HE WORSHIPPED YOU! YOU WERE HIS HERO... HIS IDOL... HIS GOD!
BUT MISGUIDED HERO-WORSHIP CAN BECOME A MENACE!
DAYS LATER, BACK AT THE GALAXY BROADCASTING COMPANY...
I WANTED TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON THAT TAPED SPECIAL ABOUT "THINK-TANKS". THAT STORY ABOAT CAESAR HAD A SMASH ENDING!
THANKS, MR. EDGE!
IT MUST BE GREAT TO HAVE SUPERMAN FOR A FRIEND, KENT! HE ALWAYS COMES UP WITH A STORY WHERE THE GOOD GUYS WIN!
YES, HIS PAL, SUPERMAN, MAY BE SMART ENOUGH TO STOP ORDINARY CRIMINALS... BUT WHEN THE TIME COMES, HE'LL BE NO MATCH FOR ME!
The End
A SHAME YOU HAVEN'T ESP, CLARK! WATCH THIS MORGAN EDGE CHARACTER. COBRAS STRIKE WITHOUT WARNING!

The ATOM
THESE IRON FILINGS GLUED ON ME--HOLDING ME SO TIGHT TO THE MAGNET--I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE TO FREE MYSELF!
MANY, MANY MOONS AGO, INDIAN MEDICINE MAN TALL TREE VOWED HE'D RETURN TO HAUNT THE WATERS OF THE LAKE WHICH WAS HIS DOOM! WHEN HE DID SO, RAY (THE ATOM) PALMER FOUND HIMSELF CAUGHT UP IN THE TOILS OF THE CENTURIES-OLD PROPHECY, AND DOING BATTLE AS THE TINY TITAN AGAINST...
The SPECTER OF 3000-MOONS LAKE!
STORY BY GARDNER FOX
ART BY GIL KANE & MURPHY ANDERSON

THE ATOM







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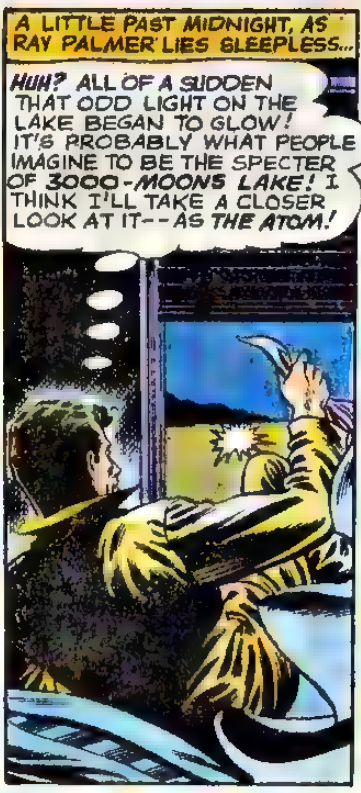
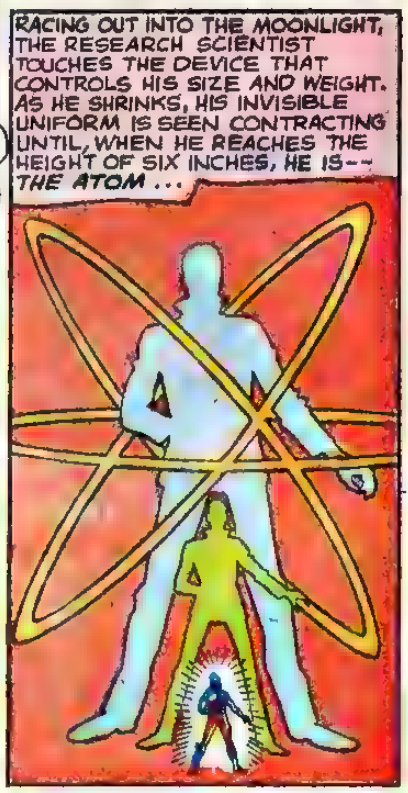
THE ATOM

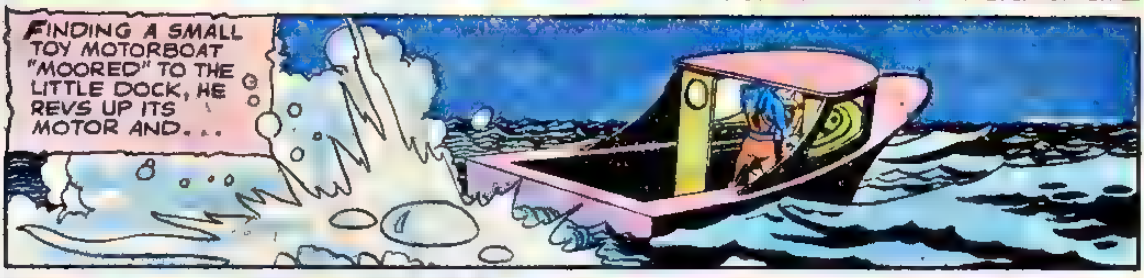
A HAIL FROM A NEIGHBOR INTERRUPTS THE TALK...
HI, FOLKS! READY FOR THE DINNER AND THEATER PARTY?
OH, MEET FRED HARRIS, MY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR! HE'S GOING WITH US TO THE CHARITY AFFAIR TONIGHT!
MR. MORGAN--DON--WAS KIND ENOUGH TO INVITE RAY AND ME TO SPEND THE WEEK-END AT HIS PLACE!
LEAST I COULD DO, TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION OF JEAN'S WINNING AN IMPORTANT LAW-SUIT FOR ME! BUT WE'D BETTER GET DRESSED FOR DINNER AND THE THEATER...
AFTER DINNER AND BEFORE THE CURTAIN RISES ON THE SUMMER-THEATER PLAY...
THAT'S MRS. VAN DORN. THOSE DIAMONDS SHE'S WEARING ARE WORTH A FORTUNE!
I'VE HEARD OF THE VAN DORN JEWELS. THEY'RE WORLD-FAMOUS!
WHEN THE THEATER PARTY RETURNS, A SHOUT IS HEARD AS FRED HARRIS ENTERS HIS HOUSE...
WAIT--DON'T GO! SOMETHING'S TERRIBLY WRONG HERE! I--I THINK THAT INDIAN GHOST PAID ME A VISIT!
WHAT'S HE MEAN?
AS THEY HURRY OVER...
COME LOOK FOR YOURSELVES! MY MOHAWK POTTERY--SMASHED! MY NAVAJO RUG IS STUCK TO THE CEILING! MY TOMAHAWK DOOR-KNOCKER WAS RIPPED OFF MY DOOR AND FLUNG DOWN THE WELL!
DID YOU ACTUALLY SEE THE GHOST?
INSIDE THE HOUSE...
WELL, NO--BUT WHAT ELSE OR WHO ELSE COULD IT HAVE BEEN?
MAYBE KIDS--GETTING MORE BOLD AND DESTRUCTIVE THAN THEY HAVE BEEN!

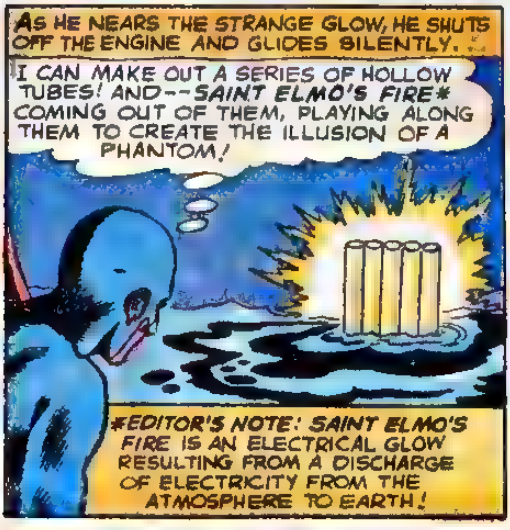
THE ATOM

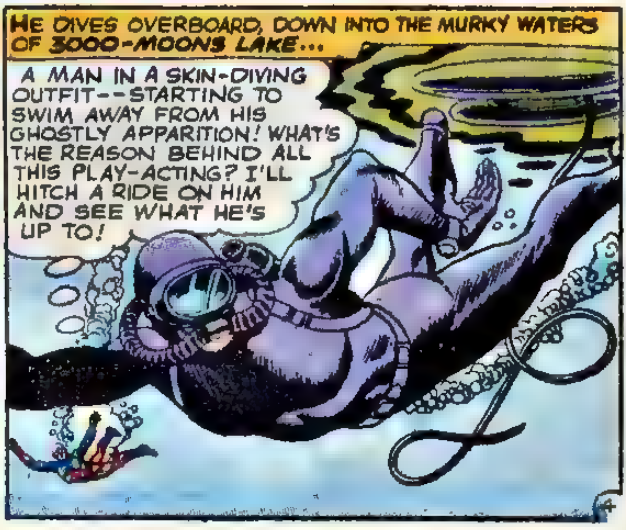
OUTSIDE AGAIN, FRED HARRIS OFFERS FURTHER PROOF OF HIS GHOSTLY VISITOR...
WHAT ABOUT THESE GLOWING PRINTS? HOW COULD KIDS MAKE THEM--WITHOUT LEAVING THEIR OWN PRINTS?
SOMEONE MADE THEM, THAT'S FOR SURE! AND THERE'S NOT A GHOST OF A CHANCE IT WAS--A GHOST!


A LITTLE PAST MIDNIGHT, AS RAY PALMER LIES SLEEPLESS...
HUH? ALL OF A SUDDEN THAT ODD LIGHT ON THE LAKE BEGAN TO GLOW! IT'S PROBABLY WHAT PEOPLE IMAGINE TO BE THE SPECTER OF 3000-MOONS LAKE! I THINK I'LL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT IT--AS THE ATOM!


RACING OUT INTO THE MOONLIGHT, THE RESEARCH SCIENTIST TOUCHES THE DEVICE THAT CONTROLS HIS SIZE AND WEIGHT. AS HE SHRINKS, HIS INVISIBLE UNIFORM IS SEEN CONTRACTING UNTIL, WHEN HE REACHES THE HEIGHT OF SIX INCHES, HE IS--THE ATOM...


FINDING A SMALL TOY MOTORBOAT "MOORED" TO THE LITTLE DOCK, HE REVS UP ITS MOTOR AND...


AS HE NEARS THE STRANGE GLOW, HE SHUTS OFF THE ENGINE AND GLIDES SILENTLY...
I CAN MAKE OUT A SERIES OF HOLLOW TUBES! AND--SAINT ELMO'S FIRE* COMING OUT OF THEM, PLAYING ALONG THEM TO CREATE THE ILLUSION OF A PHANTOM!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SAINT ELMO'S FIRE IS AN ELECTRICAL GLOW RESULTING FROM A DISCHARGE OF ELECTRICITY FROM THE ATMOSPHERE TO EARTH!


HE DIVES OVERBOARD, DOWN INTO THE MURKY WATERS OF 3000-MOONS LAKE...
A MAN IN A SKIN-DIVING OUTFIT--STARTING TO SWIM AWAY FROM HIS GHOSTLY APPARITION! WHAT'S THE REASON BEHIND ALL THIS PLAY-ACTING? I'LL HITCH A RIDE ON HIM AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

MINUTES LATER, A PURPLE-GARBED FIGURE RISES FROM THE WATERS OF AN INLET CLOSE BY THE LAKE...

WHILE THE PEOPLE IN THAT HOUSE ARE ATTRACTED BY THE SIGHT OF THE "PHANTOM" DECOY--HE SWAM UP BEHIND THEM! NOW HE'S PUTTING ON SPECIALLY TREATED MOCCASINS!

SO THIS IS HOW THE "GHOST" WALKS--AND LEAVES GLOWING FOOTPRINTS! BUT WHAT'S HE AFTER? HE'S ALL COVERED UP TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM RECOGNIZING HIM--SO APPARENTLY IT ISN'T ANY GOOD HE HAS IN MIND!

INSIDE THE VAN DORN LAKE-SIDE MANSION, THE SUITED FIGURE PAUSES BEFORE A WALL-SAFE AND BEGINS TO TURN THE DIALS...

IT'S A ROBBERY! THIS GHOST-BIT WAS TO DIRECT SUSPICION AT A 3000 MOONS-OLD INDIAN PHANTOM! HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO MY GHOST-BREAKING ACT!

LEAPING FROM HIS PERCH ATOP THE BREATHING TANK, THE *TINY TITAN* SLAMS DOWNWARD AT THE STARTLED ROBBER...

HUH? HEY--WHAT--

HE MOVED! I'LL ONLY STRIKE HIM A GLANCING BLOW--NOT QUITE ENOUGH TO KNOCK HIM OUT!

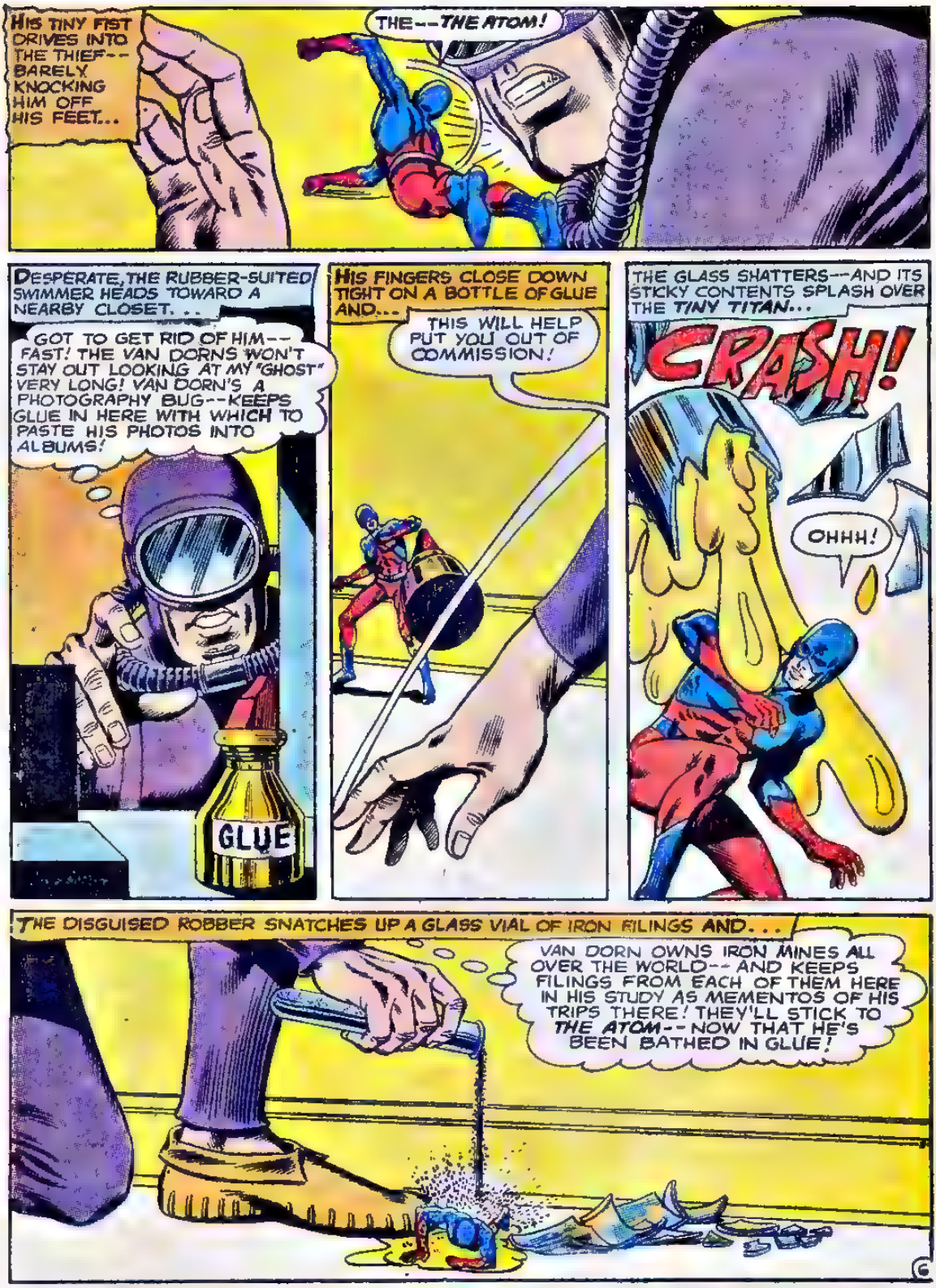
STORY CONTINUES ON NEXT PAGE FOLLOWING!

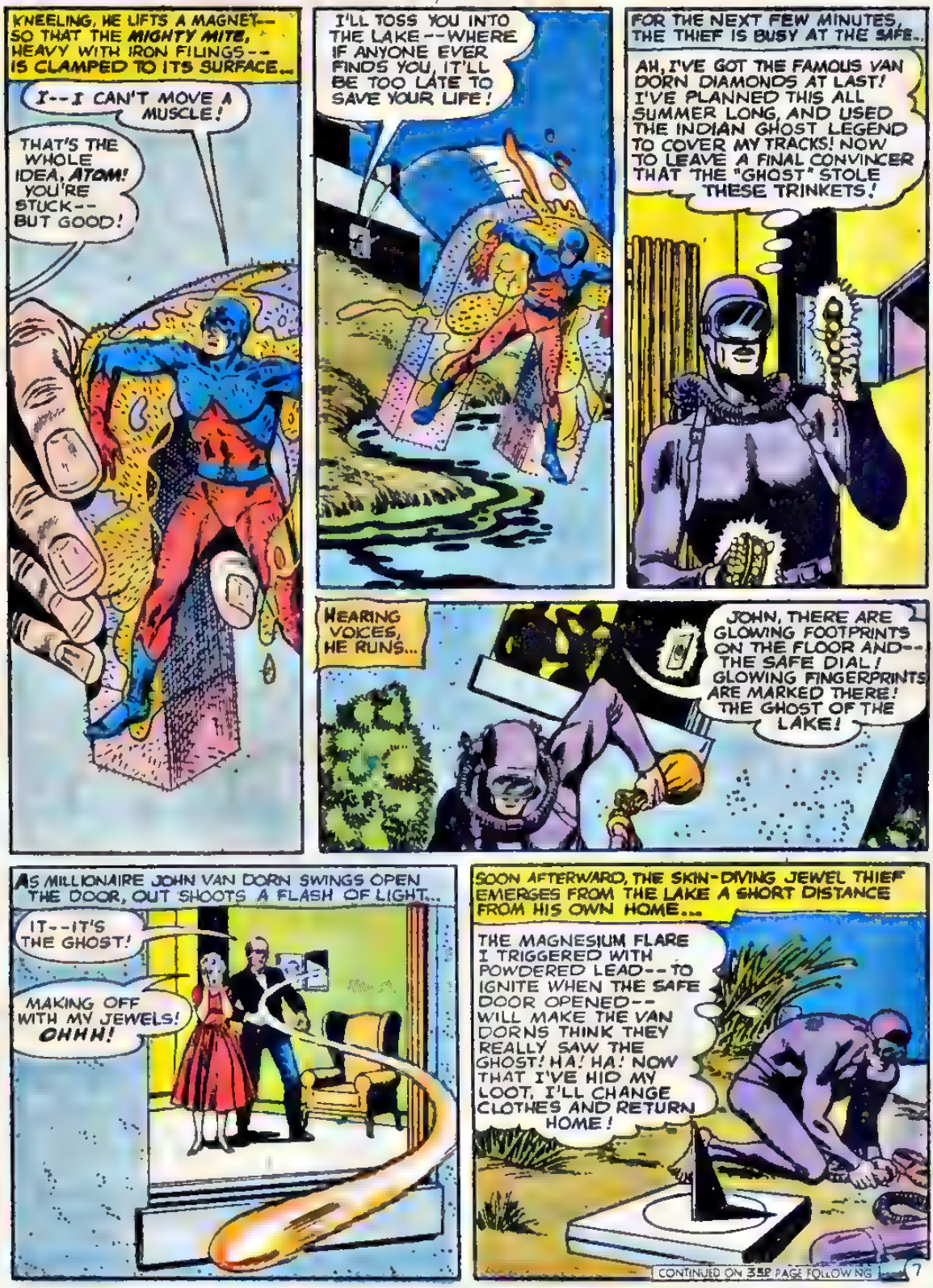
Bigger & Better

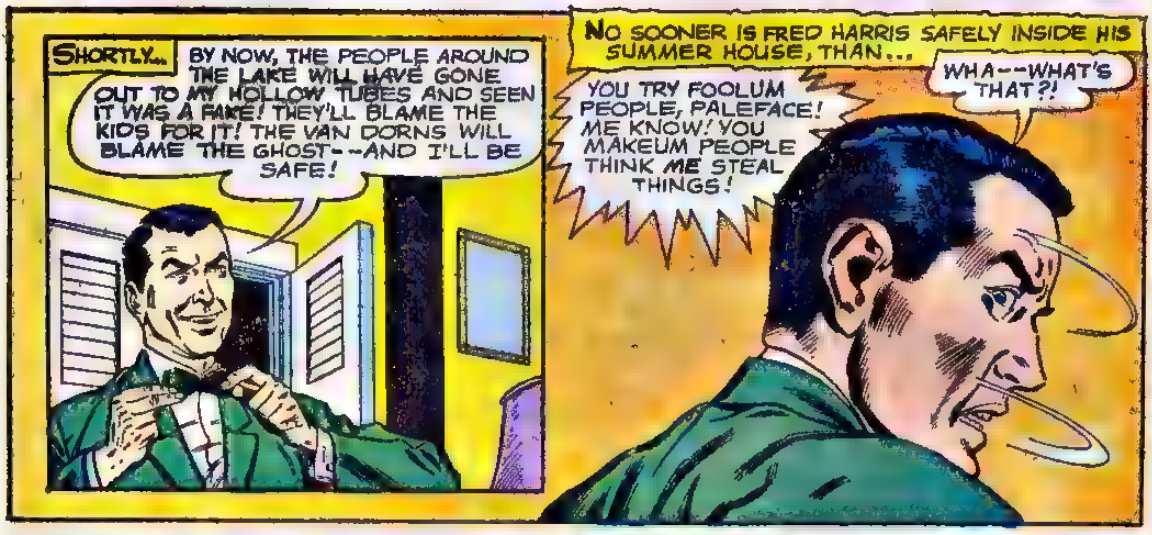
ONE TO STARTLE YOU--

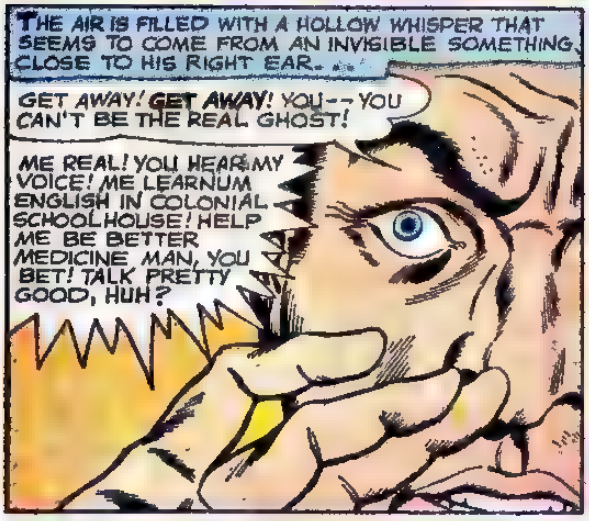
ONLY 25¢

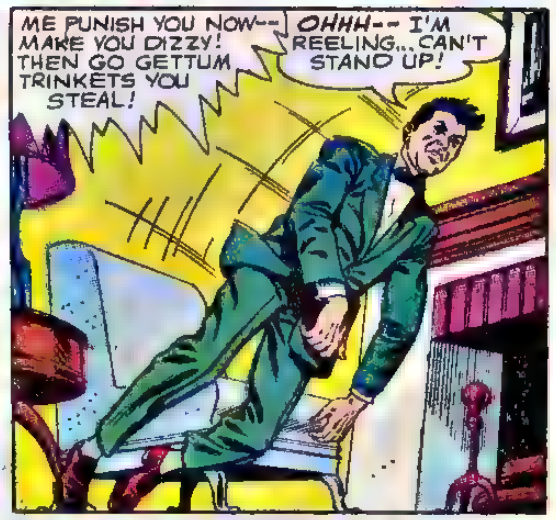
ON SALE JULY 20

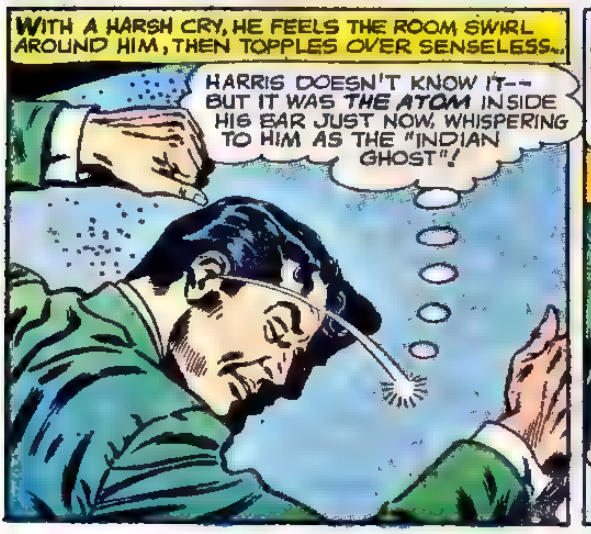

HIS TINY FIST DRIVES INTO THE THIEF--BARELY KNOCKING HIM OFF HIS FEET...
THE--THE ATOM!
DESPERATE, THE RUBBER-SUITED SWIMMER HEADS TOWARD A NEARBY CLOSET...
GOT TO GET RID OF HIM--FAST! THE VAN DORNS WON'T STAY OUT LOOKING AT MY "GHOST" VERY LONG! VAN DORN'S A PHOTOGRAPHY BUG--KEEPS GLUE IN HERE WITH WHICH TO PASTE HIS PHOTOS INTO ALBUMS!
GLUE
HIS FINGERS CLOSE DOWN TIGHT ON A BOTTLE OF GLUE AND...
THIS WILL HELP PUT YOU OUT OF COMMISSION!
THE GLASS SHATTERS--AND ITS STICKY CONTENTS SPLASH OVER THE TINY TITAN...
CRASH!
OHHH!
THE DISGUISED ROBBER SNATCHES UP A GLASS VIAL OF IRON FILINGS AND...
VAN DORN OWNS IRON MINES ALL OVER THE WORLD--AND KEEPS FILINGS FROM EACH OF THEM HERE IN HIS STUDY AS MEMENTOS OF HIS TRIPS THERE! THEY'LL STICK TO THE ATOM--NOW THAT HE'S BEEN BATHED IN GLUE!

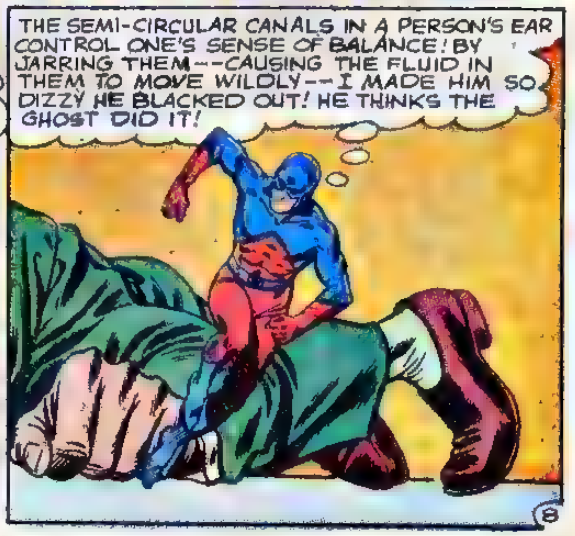

KNEELING, HE LIFTS A MAGNET--SO THAT THE MIGHTY MITE, HEAVY WITH IRON FILINGS--IS CLAMPED TO ITS SURFACE...
I--I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE!
THAT'S THE WHOLE IDEA, ATOM! YOU'RE STUCK--BUT GOOD!
I'LL TOSS YOU INTO THE LAKE--WHERE IF ANYONE EVER FINDS YOU, IT'LL BE TOO LATE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!
FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, THE THIEF IS BUSY AT THE SAFE..
AH, I'VE GOT THE FAMOUS VAN DORN DIAMONDS AT LAST! I'VE PLANNED THIS ALL SUMMER LONG, AND USED THE INDIAN GHOST LEGEND TO COVER MY TRACKS! NOW TO LEAVE A FINAL CONVINCER THAT THE "GHOST" STOLE THESE TRINKETS!
HEARING VOICES, HE RUNS...
JOHN, THERE ARE GLOWING FOOTPRINTS ON THE FLOOR AND--THE SAFE DIAL! GLOWING FINGERPRINTS ARE MARKED THERE! THE GHOST OF THE LAKE!
AS MILLIONAIRE JOHN VAN DORN SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR, OUT SHOOTS A FLASH OF LIGHT...
IT--IT'S THE GHOST!
MAKING OFF WITH MY JEWELS! OHHH!
SOON AFTERWARD, THE SKIN-DIVING JEWEL THIEF EMERGES FROM THE LAKE A SHORT DISTANCE FROM HIS OWN HOME...
THE MAGNESIUM FLARE I TRIGGERED WITH POWDERED LEAD--TO IGNITE WHEN THE SAFE DOOR OPENED--WILL MAKE THE VAN DORNS THINK THEY REALLY SAW THE GHOST! HA! HA! NOW THAT I'VE HID MY LOOT, I'LL CHANGE CLOTHES AND RETURN HOME!
CONTINUED ON 35P PAGE FOLLOWING


SHORTLY... BY NOW, THE PEOPLE AROUND THE LAKE WILL HAVE GONE OUT TO MY HOLLOW TUBES AND SEEN IT WAS A FAKE! THEY'LL BLAME THE KIDS FOR IT! THE VAN DORNS WILL BLAME THE GHOST--AND I'LL BE SAFE!
NO SOONER IS FRED HARRIS SAFELY INSIDE HIS SUMMER HOUSE, THAN...
WHA--WHAT'S THAT?!
YOU TRY FOOLUM PEOPLE, PALEFACE! ME KNOW! YOU MAKEUM PEOPLE THINK ME STEAL THINGS!

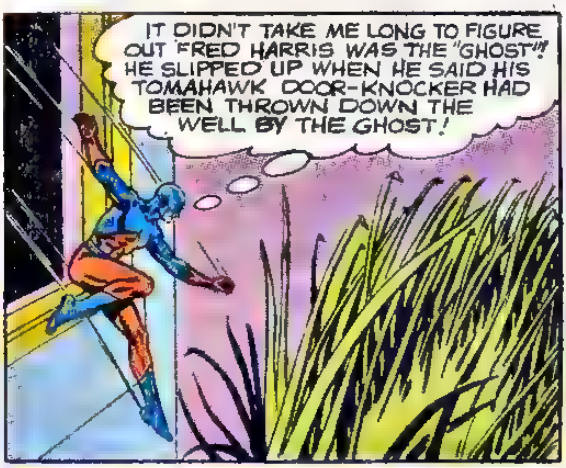

THE AIR IS FILLED WITH A HOLLOW WHISPER THAT SEEMS TO COME FROM AN INVISIBLE SOMETHING CLOSE TO HIS RIGHT EAR...
GET AWAY! GET AWAY! YOU--YOU CAN'T BE THE REAL GHOST!
ME REAL! YOU HEAR MY VOICE! ME LEARNUM ENGLISH IN COLONIAL SCHOOLHOUSE! HELP ME BE BETTER MEDICINE MAN, YOU BET! TALK PRETTY GOOD, HUH?

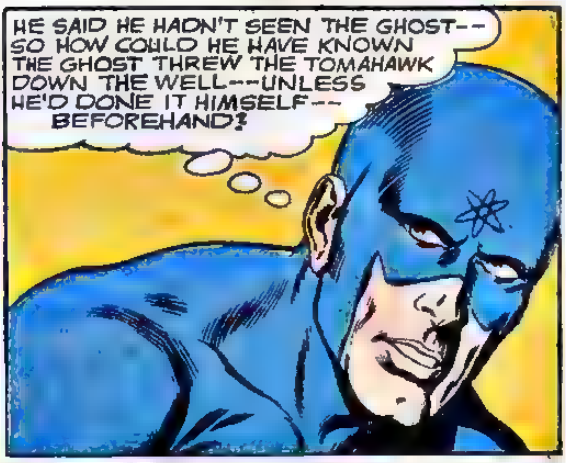

ME PUNISH YOU NOW--MAKE YOU DIZZY! THEN GO GETTUM TRINKETS YOU STEAL!
OHHH--I'M REELING...CAN'T STAND UP!


WITH A HARSH CRY, HE FEELS THE ROOM SWIRL AROUND HIM, THEN TOPPLES OVER SENSELESS...
HARRIS DOESN'T KNOW IT--BUT IT WAS THE ATOM INSIDE HIS EAR JUST NOW, WHISPERING TO HIM AS THE "INDIAN GHOST"!

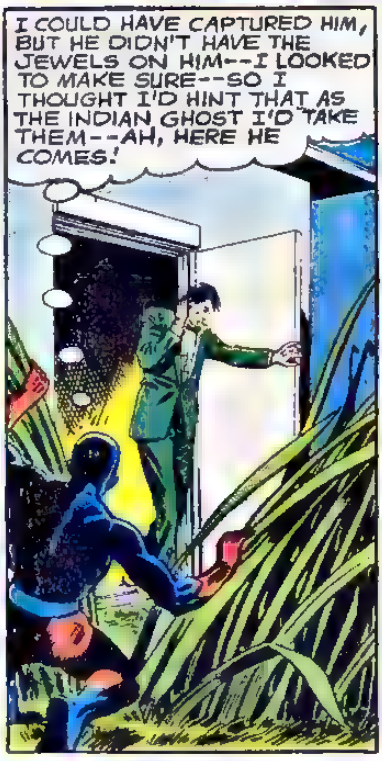

THE SEMI-CIRCULAR CANALS IN A PERSON'S EAR CONTROL ONE'S SENSE OF BALANCE! BY JARRING THEM--CAUSING THE FLUID IN THEM TO MOVE WILDLY--I MADE HIM SO DIZZY HE BLACKED OUT! HE THINKS THE GHOST DID IT!

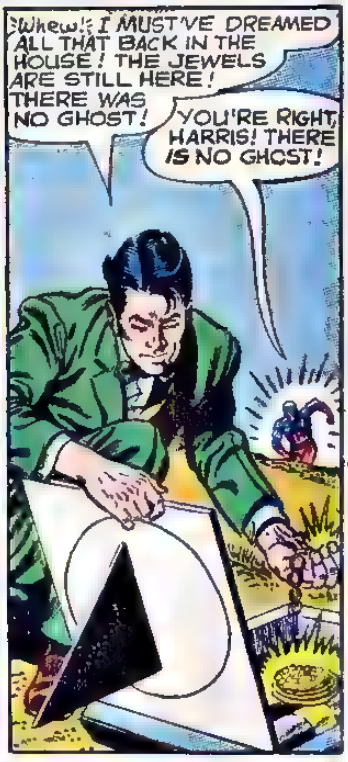
THE ATOM

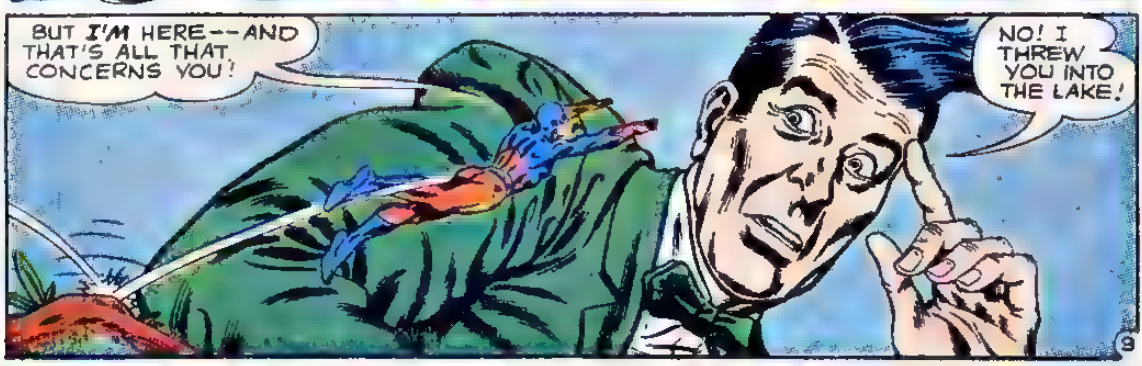

IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIGURE OUT FRED HARRIS WAS THE "GHOST"! HE SLIPPED UP WHEN HE SAID HIS TOMAHAWK DOOR-KNOCKER HAD BEEN THROWN DOWN THE WELL BY THE GHOST!

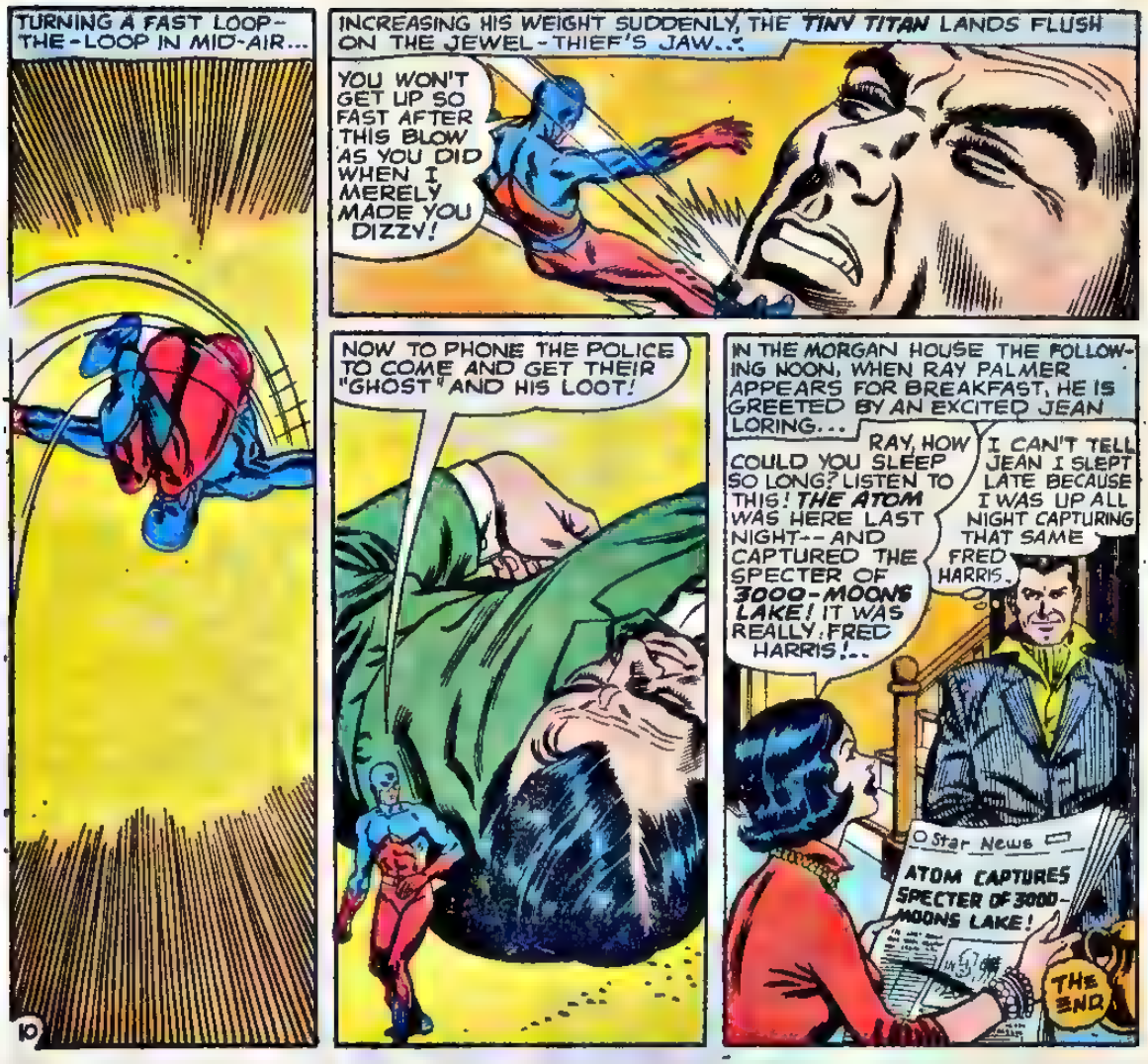

HE SAID HE HADN'T SEEN THE GHOST--SO HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN THE GHOST THREW THE TOMAHAWK DOWN THE WELL--UNLESS HE'D DONE IT HIMSELF--BEFOREHAND!

"WHEN HE FLUNG ME INTO THE LAKE, HE MADE A SECOND MISTAKE!"
HARRIS MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT GLUE IS SOLUBLE IN WATER! THE WATER WILL LOOSEN IT ENOUGH SO THE IRON FILINGS WILL SLIP OFF--FREEING ME FROM THE MAGNET! THEN I'LL RACE AHEAD OF HIM TO HIS HOUSE AND CATCH HIM RED-HANDED!


I COULD HAVE CAPTURED HIM, BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE THE JEWELS ON HIM--I LOOKED TO MAKE SURE--SO I THOUGHT I'D HINT THAT AS THE INDIAN GHOST I'D TAKE THEM--AH, HERE HE COMES!


Whew! I MUST'VE DREAMED ALL THAT BACK IN THE HOUSE! THE JEWELS ARE STILL HERE! THERE WAS NO GHOST!
YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRIS! THERE IS NO GHOST!


BUT I'M HERE--AND THAT'S ALL THAT CONCERNS YOU!
NO! I THREW YOU INTO THE LAKE!



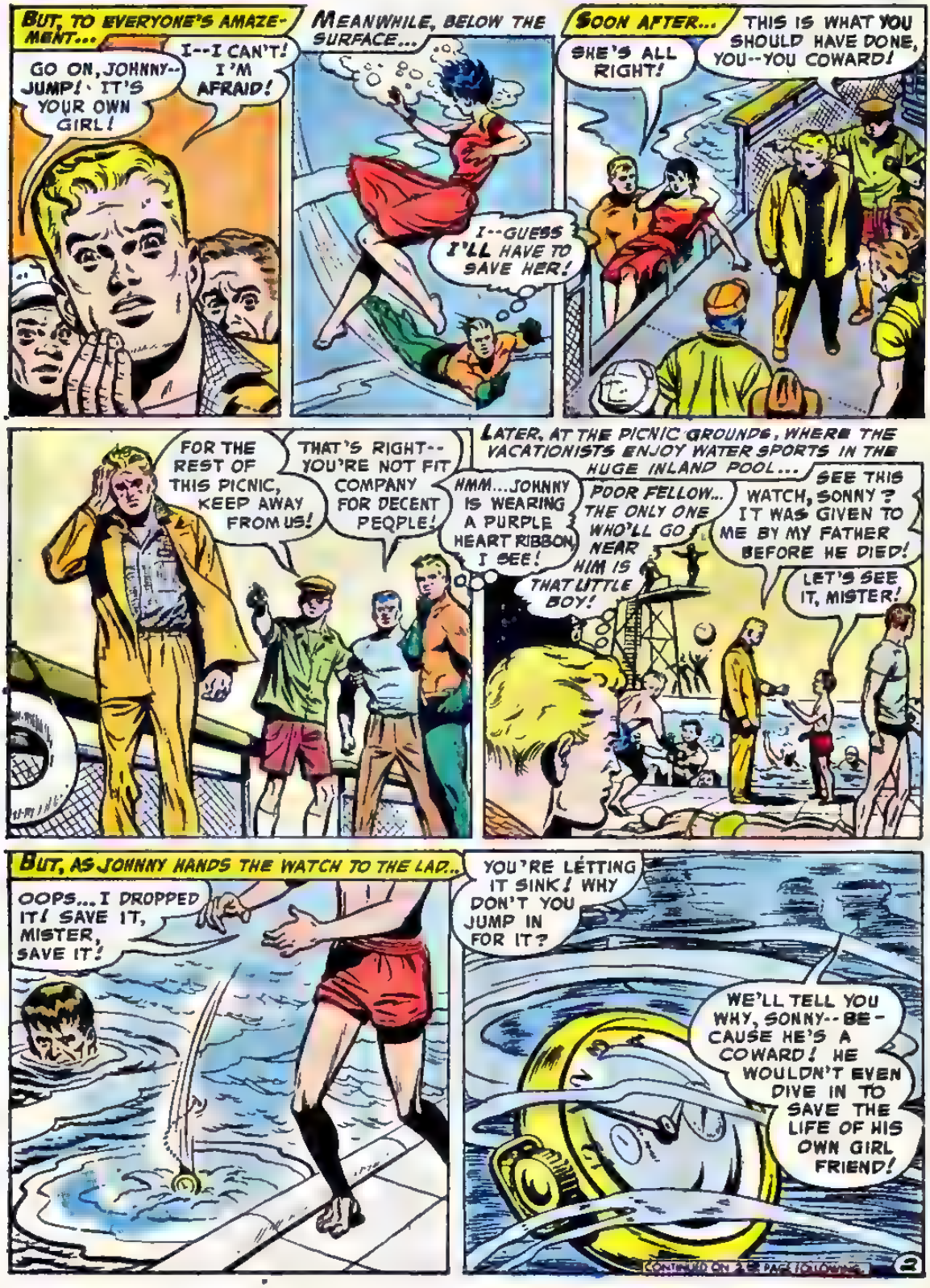
MORE SUPER-HEROES THAN EVER IN ONE MAGAZINE!

ONLY 50¢

ON SALE JULY 15

AQUAMAN
YOU HAVE ALL SEEN HOW AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEA, ALWAYS AIDS THOSE WHO ARE DESERVING OF HIS HELP! BUT NOW YOU WILL SEE HIM GO TO THE AID OF A MAN WHO HAS PROVEN HIMSELF A CRAVEN COWARD! WHAT'S BEHIND THE SEA KING'S STRANGE BEHAVIOR? YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU READ THE AMAZING STORY OF...
THE COWARD AND THE HERO
LOOK AT JOHNNY DIVE TO RESCUE THAT GIRL OVERBOARD! AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS A COWARD!
WHY IS AQUAMAN PRETENDING TO BE ME? HE KNOWS I DON'T DESERVE HIS HELP!
ONE DAY, AS AQUAMAN, MONARCH OF THE SEVEN SEAS, RETURNS FROM A ROUTINE PATROL...
THAT MAN... HE LOOKS AMAZINGLY LIKE ME!... I SEEM TO REMEMBER HIM FROM SOMEWHERE!
JUST THEN...
WOMAN OVERBOARD!... IT'S JOHNNY BLAKE'S GIRL!
DON'T WORRY, JOHNNY'LL SAVE HER! HE USED TO BE IN THE NAVY... AND IS AN EXPERT SWIMMER!

AQUAMAN



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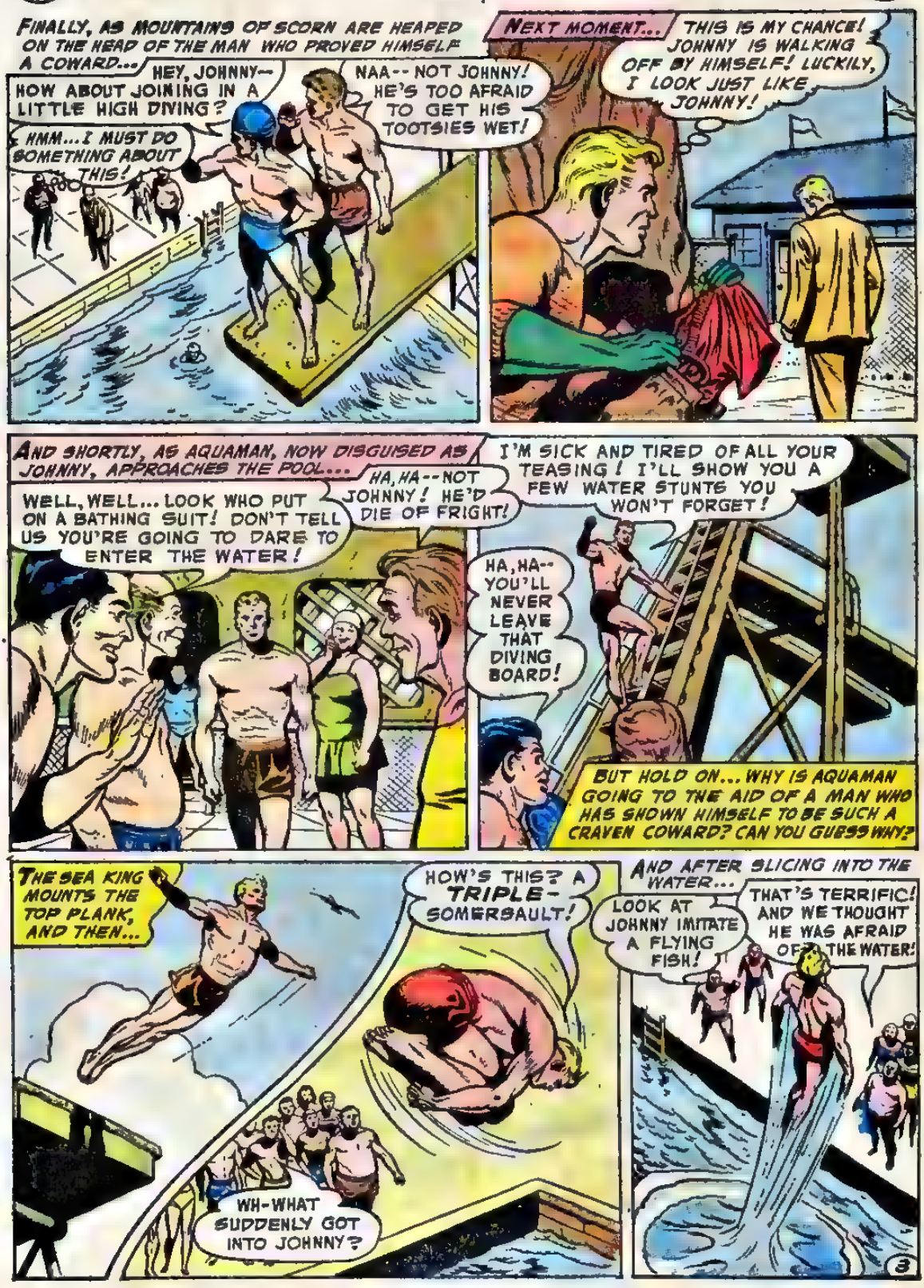
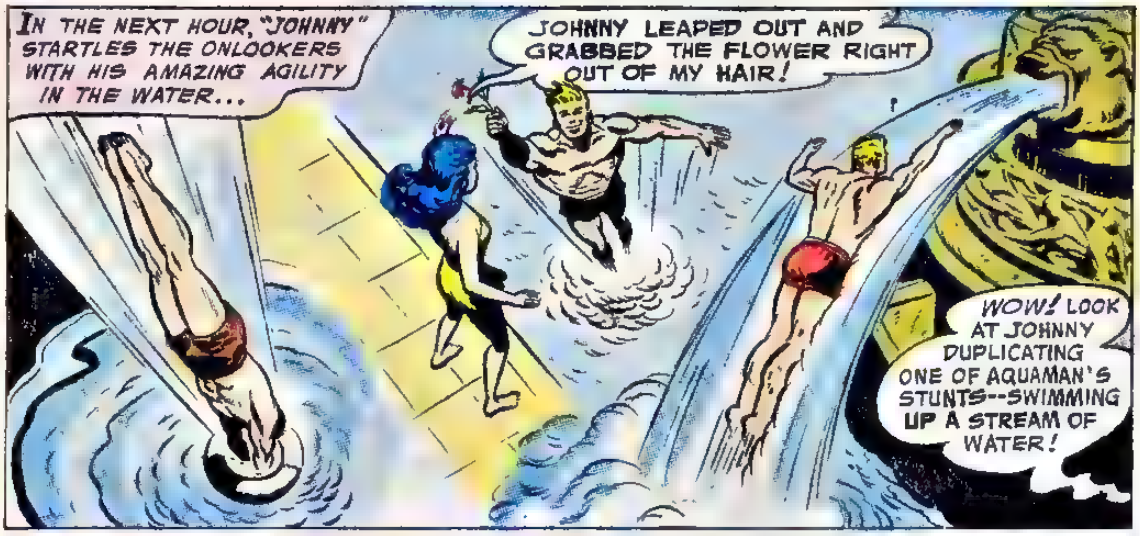
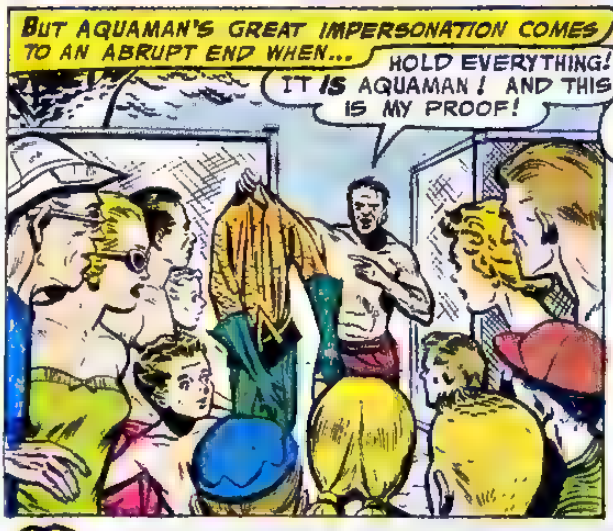
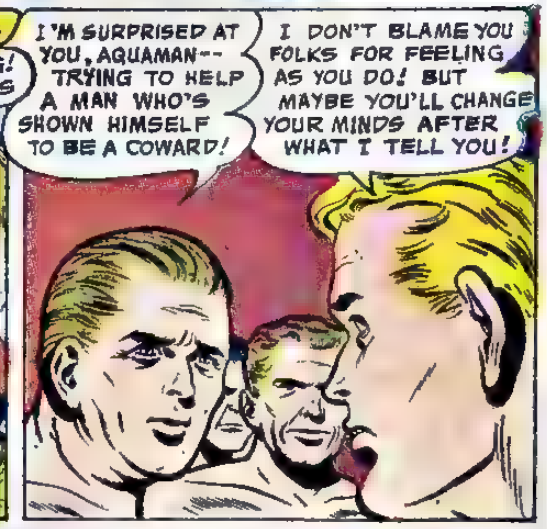
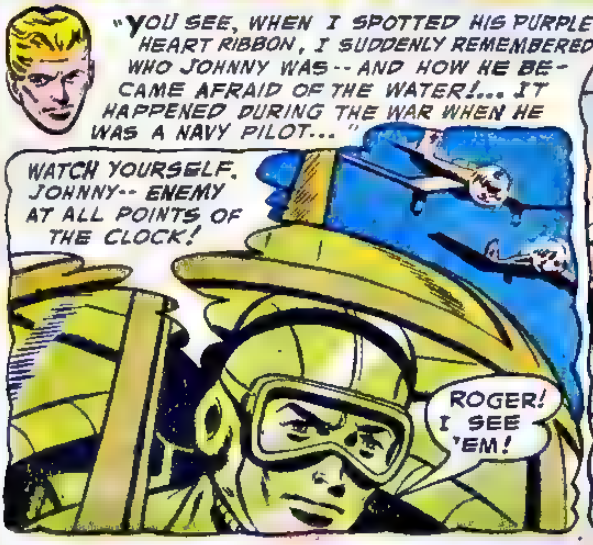
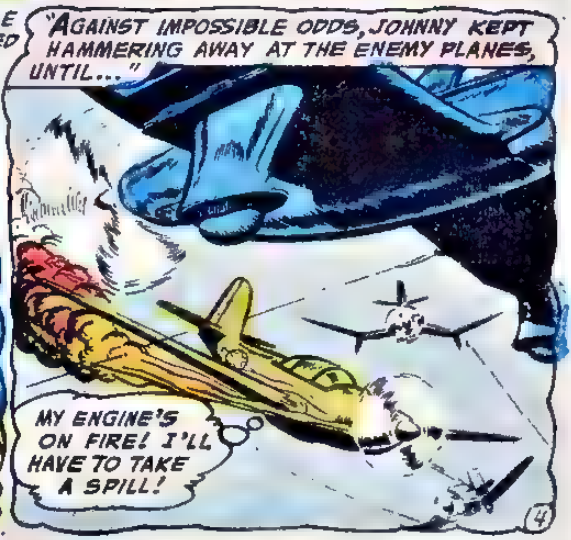

FINALLY, AS MOUNTAINS OF SCORN ARE HEAPED ON THE HEAD OF THE MAN WHO PROVED HIMSELF A COWARD...
HEY, JOHNNY-- HOW ABOUT JOINING IN A LITTLE HIGH DIVING?
NAA-- NOT JOHNNY! HE'S TOO AFRAID TO GET HIS TOOTSIES WET!
HMM... I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!
NEXT MOMENT...
THIS IS MY CHANCE! JOHNNY IS WALKING OFF BY HIMSELF! LUCKILY, I LOOK JUST LIKE JOHNNY!
AND SHORTLY, AS AQUAMAN, NOW DISGUISED AS JOHNNY, APPROACHES THE POOL...
WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO PUT ON A BATHING SUIT! DON'T TELL US YOU'RE GOING TO DARE TO ENTER THE WATER!
HA, HA-- NOT JOHNNY! HE'D DIE OF FRIGHT!
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF ALL YOUR TEASING! I'LL SHOW YOU A FEW WATER STUNTS YOU WON'T FORGET!
HA, HA-- YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THAT DIVING BOARD!
BUT HOLD ON... WHY IS AQUAMAN GOING TO THE AID OF A MAN WHO HAS SHOWN HIMSELF TO BE SUCH A CRAVEN COWARD? CAN YOU GUESS WHY?
THE SEA KING MOUNTS THE TOP PLANK, AND THEN...
HOW'S THIS? A TRIPLE-SOMERSAULT!
WH-WHAT SUDDENLY GOT INTO JOHNNY?
AND AFTER SLICING INTO THE WATER...
LOOK AT JOHNNY IMITATE A FLYING FISH!
THAT'S TERRIFIC! AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS AFRAID OF THE WATER!
3


IN THE NEXT HOUR, "JOHNNY" STARTLES THE ONLOOKERS WITH HIS AMAZING AGILITY IN THE WATER...
JOHNNY LEAPED OUT AND GRABBED THE FLOWER RIGHT OUT OF MY HAIR!
WOW! LOOK AT JOHNNY DUPLICATING ONE OF AQUAMAN'S STUNTS--SWIMMING UP A STREAM OF WATER!

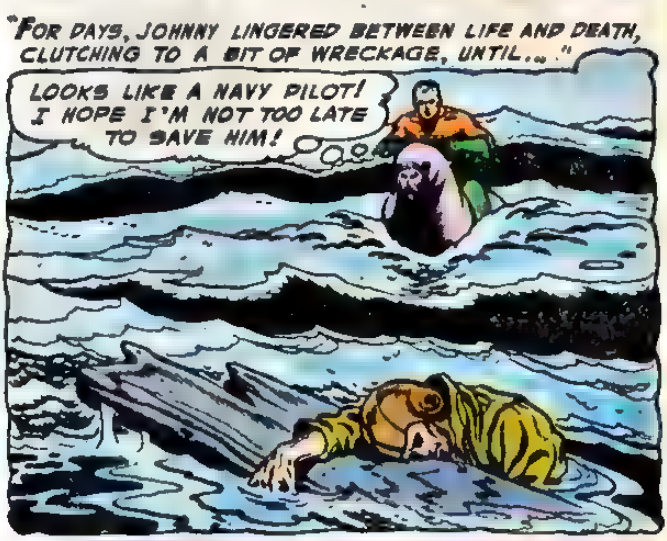

BUT AQUAMAN'S GREAT IMPERSONATION COMES TO AN ABRUPT END WHEN...
HOLD EVERYTHING! IT IS AQUAMAN! AND THIS IS MY PROOF!

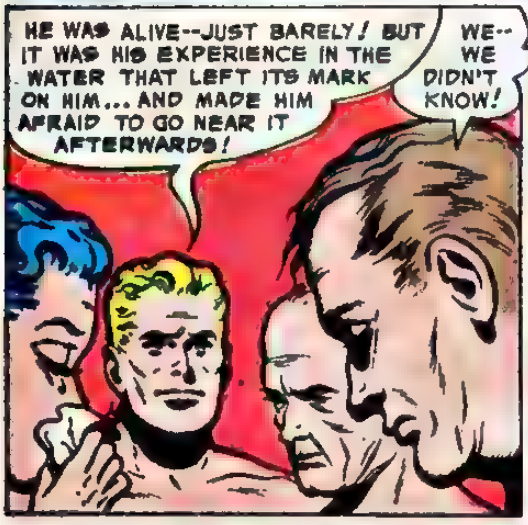

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, AQUAMAN--TRYING TO HELP A MAN WHO'S SHOWN HIMSELF TO BE A COWARD!
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOLKS FOR FEELING AS YOU DO! BUT MAYBE YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MINDS AFTER WHAT I TELL YOU!

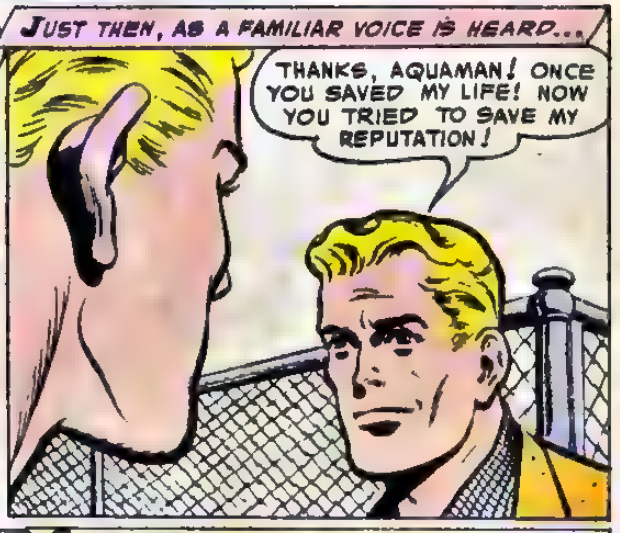

"YOU SEE, WHEN I SPOTTED HIS PURPLE HEART RIBBON, I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED WHO JOHNNY WAS--AND HOW HE BECAME AFRAID OF THE WATER!... IT HAPPENED DURING THE WAR WHEN HE WAS A NAVY PILOT..."
WATCH YOURSELF, JOHNNY--ENEMY AT ALL POINTS OF THE CLOCK!
ROGER! I SEE 'EM!

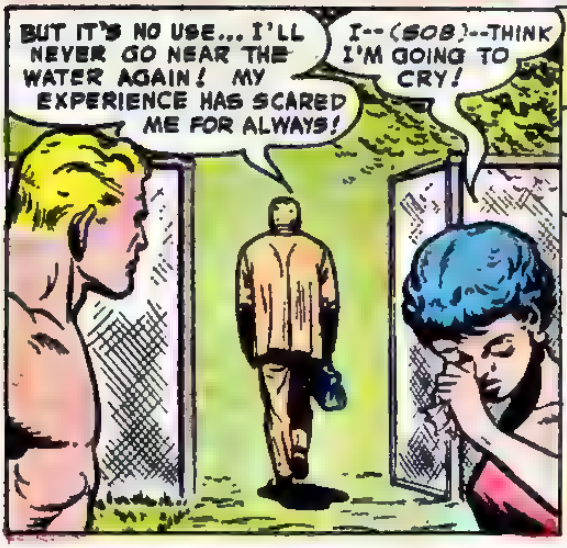

"AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS, JOHNNY KEPT HAMMERING AWAY AT THE ENEMY PLANES, UNTIL..."
MY ENGINE'S ON FIRE! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A SPILL!

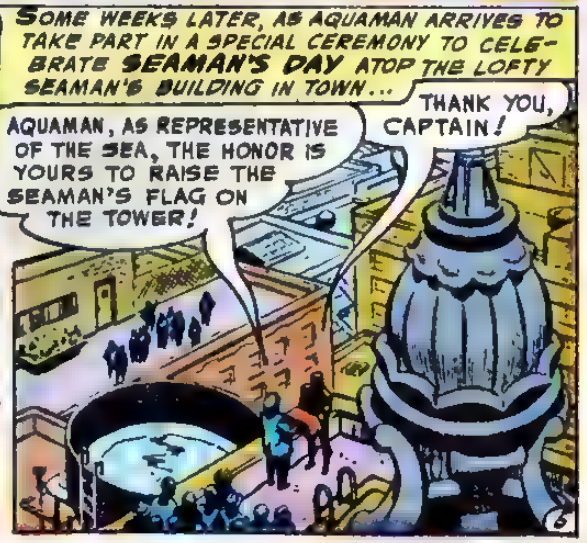
"MINUTES LATER..."
WHOOSH

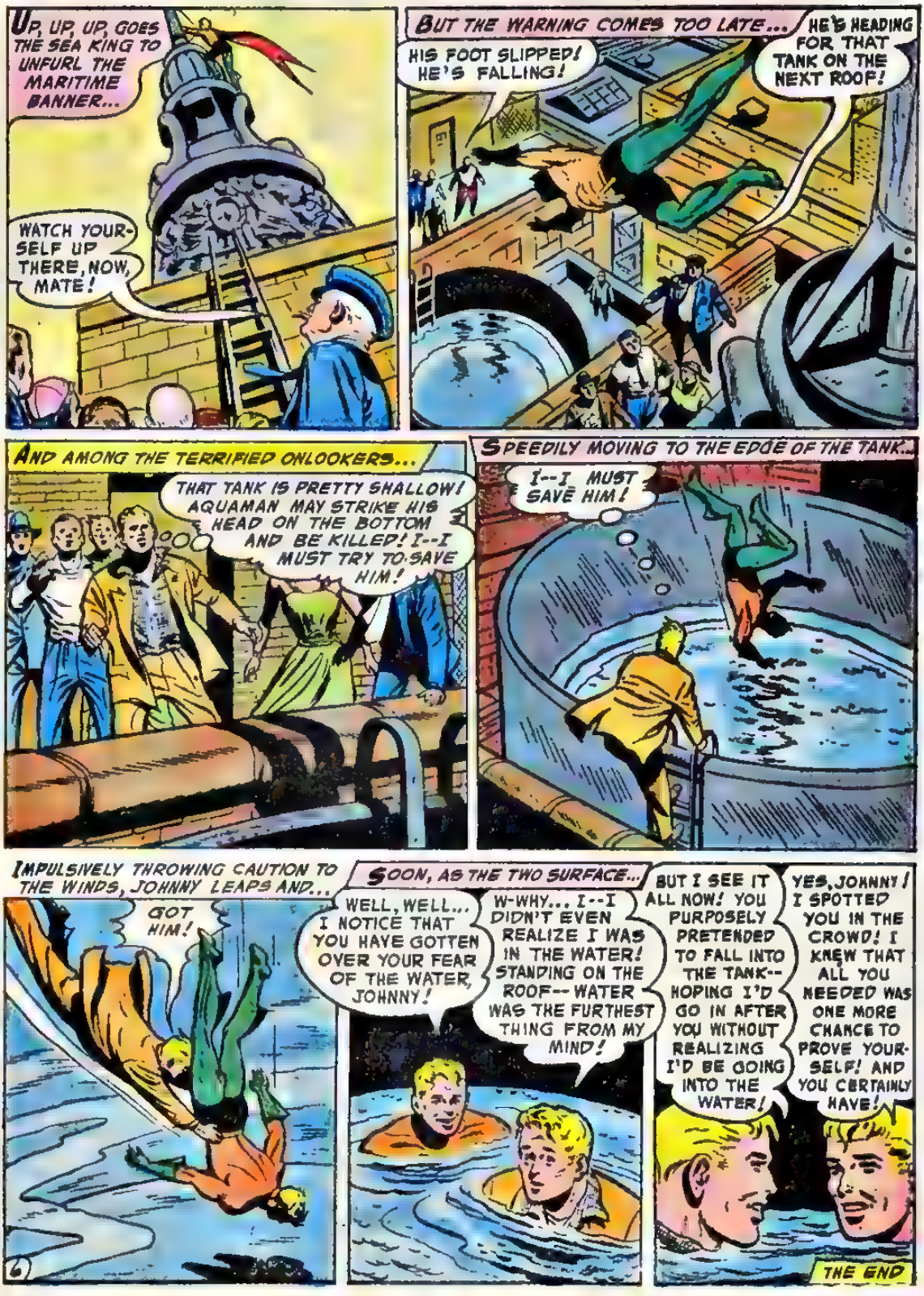

"FOR DAYS, JOHNNY LINGERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH, CLUTCHING TO A BIT OF WRECKAGE, UNTIL..."
LOOKS LIKE A NAVY PILOT! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM!

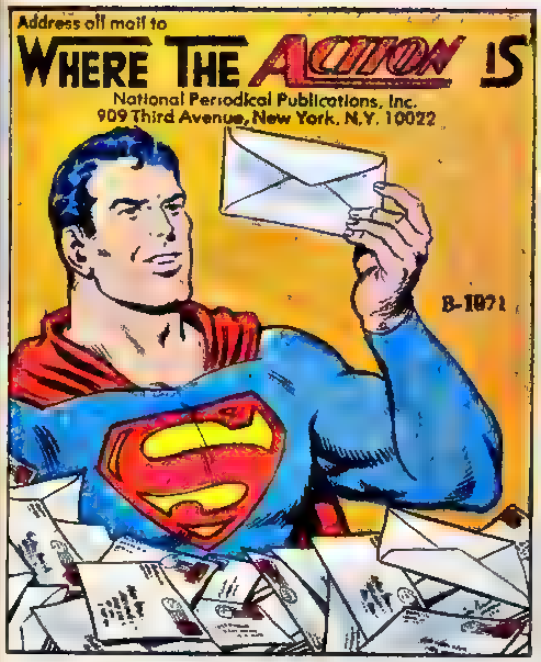

HE WAS ALIVE--JUST BARELY! BUT IT WAS HIS EXPERIENCE IN THE WATER THAT LEFT ITS MARK ON HIM... AND MADE HIM AFRAID TO GO NEAR IT AFTERWARDS!
WE-- WE DIDN'T KNOW!


JUST THEN, AS A FAMILIAR VOICE IS HEARD...
THANKS, AQUAMAN! ONCE YOU SAVED MY LIFE! NOW YOU TRIED TO SAVE MY REPUTATION!


BUT IT'S NO USE... I'LL NEVER GO NEAR THE WATER AGAIN! MY EXPERIENCE HAS SCARED ME FOR ALWAYS!
I--(SOB)--THINK I'M GOING TO CRY!


SOME WEEKS LATER, AS AQUAMAN ARRIVES TO TAKE PART IN A SPECIAL CEREMONY TO CELEBRATE SEAMAN'S DAY ATOP THE LOFTY SEAMAN'S BUILDING IN TOWN...
AQUAMAN, AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SEA, THE HONOR IS YOURS TO RAISE THE SEAMAN'S FLAG ON THE TOWER!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!


UP, UP, UP, GOES THE SEA KING TO UNFURL THE MARITIME BANNER...
WATCH YOURSELF UP THERE, NOW, MATE!
BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE...
HIS FOOT SLIPPED! HE'S FALLING!
HE'S HEADING FOR THAT TANK ON THE NEXT ROOF!
AND AMONG THE TERRIFIED ONLOOKERS...
THAT TANK IS PRETTY SHALLOW! AQUAMAN MAY STRIKE HIS HEAD ON THE BOTTOM AND BE KILLED! I--I MUST TRY TO SAVE HIM!
SPEEDILY MOVING TO THE EDGE OF THE TANK...
I--I MUST SAVE HIM!
IMPULSIVELY THROWING CAUTION TO THE WINDS, JOHNNY LEAPS AND...
GOT HIM!
SOON, AS THE TWO SURFACE...
WELL, WELL... I NOTICE THAT YOU HAVE GOTTEN OVER YOUR FEAR OF THE WATER, JOHNNY!
W-WHY... I--I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE I WAS IN THE WATER! STANDING ON THE ROOF-- WATER WAS THE FURTHEST THING FROM MY MIND!
BUT I SEE IT ALL NOW! YOU PURPOSELY PRETENDED TO FALL INTO THE TANK-- HOPING I'D GO IN AFTER YOU WITHOUT REALIZING I'D BE GOING INTO THE WATER!
YES, JOHNNY! I SPOTTED YOU IN THE CROWD! I KNEW THAT ALL YOU NEEDED WAS ONE MORE CHANCE TO PROVE YOURSELF! AND YOU CERTAINLY HAVE!
THE END



Dear Editor:

Two days ago I bought ACTION #400, and after reading it, what do you think I realized? That it was, indeed, a classic! But what do I mean "was"? It's still a classic today and it will be tomorrow, too.

When I saw the cover, I said to myself: "Is this the way they celebrate a 400th issue at D.C.? With another Imaginary Story?" Was I glad when I discovered that Superman had a son, a real one, even for a brief moment of his lonely life!!

Gregor was a good character, but I'm glad you didn't extend the story to succeeding issues (like Man-Bat in DETECTIVE) because it would have been a series of super-human-hates-Superman-but-does-good-deeds stories, and it would have brought us to the same end: the death of Gregor.

I like the Untold Tales of the Fortress, because they contain a bit of the mysterious; but this time, with an Untold Tale of Kandor, you really amazed me! Yllura and Ar-Vor are so interesting they deserve another story!

I wouldn't want to finish without thanking Leo Dorfman for his fantastic stories and the artists, Swan and Anderson, for their great work; I don't think Superman ever looked so good.

I hope there is someone out there in fanland who agrees with me that ACTION #400 is a classic . . . (I'm sure there is at least one: my brother!)

Allan Palmer, Ville Laval, Quebec

Quite a few readers agreed with your enthusiastic opinion of #400. But—there probably never was a mag that didn't draw criticism. No matter how many fans strew roses at our feet, a few are bound to throw rocks. —Ed.

Dear Editor:

Thirty-three years ago, the firm of Detective Comics, already publishers of three successful magazines, decided to start a fourth, called ACTION COMICS. Among the features culled to fill the first issue was a strip entitled Superman.

Now that feature—whose creators had tried unsuccessfully to sell it for years—is one of the most famous and most imitated comics in the world. And that magazine has now reached its 400th issue and is probably the best-selling comic magazine in existence save for Superman's own.

But, alas! What evidence do we have of this world-shaking fact in this historic issue? Practically none. First, there were no special features. At the very least, a page of reminiscences, as in WORLD'S FINEST #200, would have been in order.

And the stories, while more than adequate for any regular issue, weren't good enough for this special one. I can see that writer Leo Dorfman tried as hard as he could to write some excellent stories for this issue, but they just didn't turn out right.

Incidentally, while you're printing all these "Untold Tales," may I make a suggestion? Clark's new boss, Morgan Edge, appeared so quickly on the scene that he left us all reeling slightly. So why not give us the "Untold Tale" of how he came to buy the Daily Planet? While you're at it, let us know if WGBS is the same station Lana Lang once worked for, formerly called WMET. I think it is for three reasons: (a) in LOIS LANE #107, Clark says Lana will take over his duties temporarily. (b) in LL #109, Lana says Edge gave her a job as a European Correspondent. (c) in ACTION #396 (an Imaginary Tale), Jimmy Olsen is head of WMET.

Richard H. Morrissey, Framingham, Mass.

But why would Edge change the call letters—a process which would involve government approval? The fact is, Edge hired Lana away from WMET with an offer of a better salary. And she was glad to join a station where so many of her friends worked. As for the story behind Edge, that will come later. The complete file on him will be revealed after some astounding disclosures coming in the Superman family in the next few months. —Ed.

Dear Editor:

I had not been buying comics for about five years, but then, a few months ago, I had the desire to see what has come about. Your new style has captivated me into buying your comics, which I feel are now greater than ever.

Something has been bothering me about ACTION, though. You have all Superman stories, which I feel is wrong. In earlier days, ACTION had one Superman story and one or more other stories, which were different, but contained the important ingredient—ACTION! The main story being about Superman is a must, but the second feature should be different. How about using some of the heroes who no longer have their own features?

Peter Kusen, Bellerose, N.Y.

Lots of other readers have asked for the same thing—yet at least as many want our special "Untold Tales". Now, with our bigger format, we can satisfy both! For instance, in this issue, you'll find a tale of Clark Kent's college days and classics of Aqaman and The Atom. Those two heroes should make this truly a grade-A (for Action) issue! —Ed.

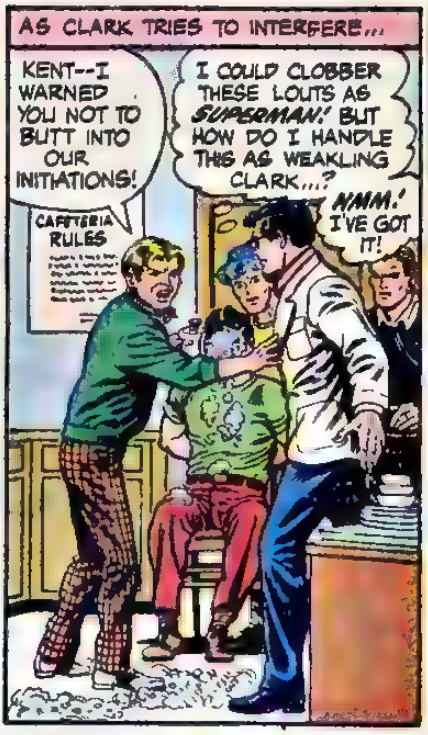
Dear Editor:

The Changeling (ACTION #400), of course, is not dead. Ashamed and embarrassed by his treatment of Superman, he feigned death to release the Man of Steel from the responsibilities of legal guardianship, and willed the transmutation of his body into sand particles.

Wouldn't it be interesting if he decided to locate that other, similarly-afflicted DC hero now languishing in Limbo—Beast Boy? The lad crept into hiding after the Doom Patrol was atomized, lo, these many years ago. Who better than the Changeling could help a sad, little green kid regain self-confidence, and perhaps get the courage to make friends with the Teen Titans?

Gideon Smith, Euclid, Ohio

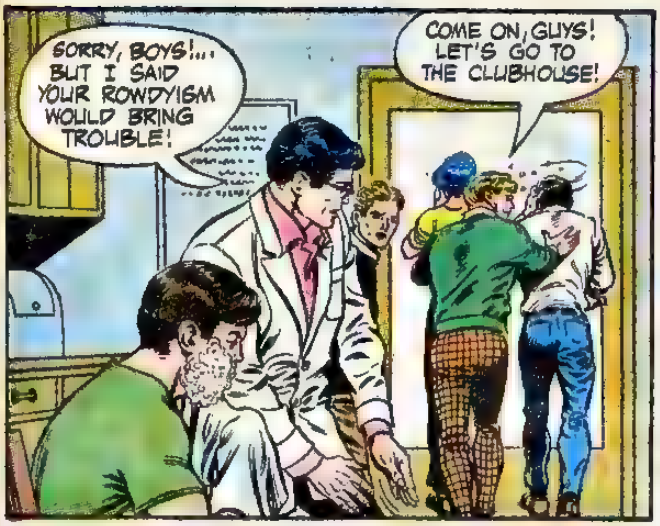
Quite a lot of readers suggested this sort of team-up, provided Gregor could be resurrected. Even if that doesn't happen, Beast Boy might turn up again. Who knows? We might even reveal how the Doom Patrol's deaths were avenged. —Ed.

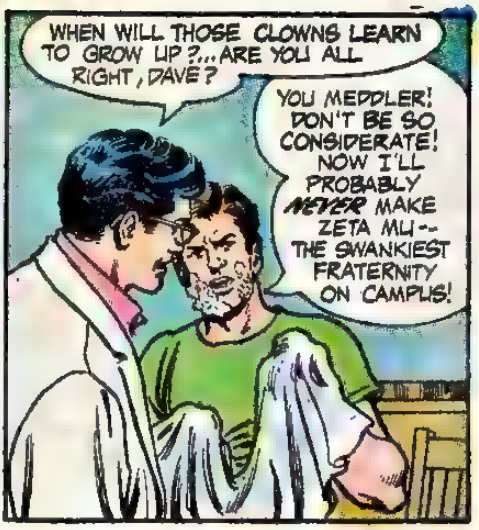


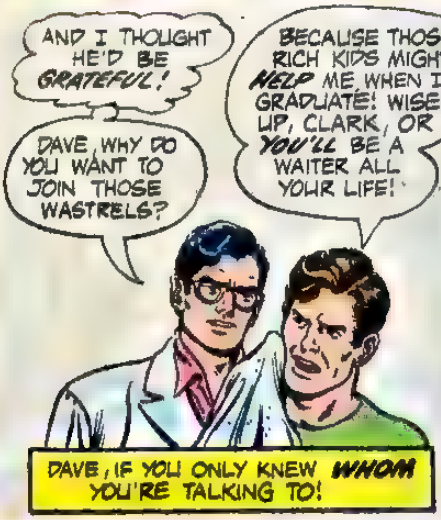
ART: SWAN & ANDERSON
STORY: GEOFF BROWNE

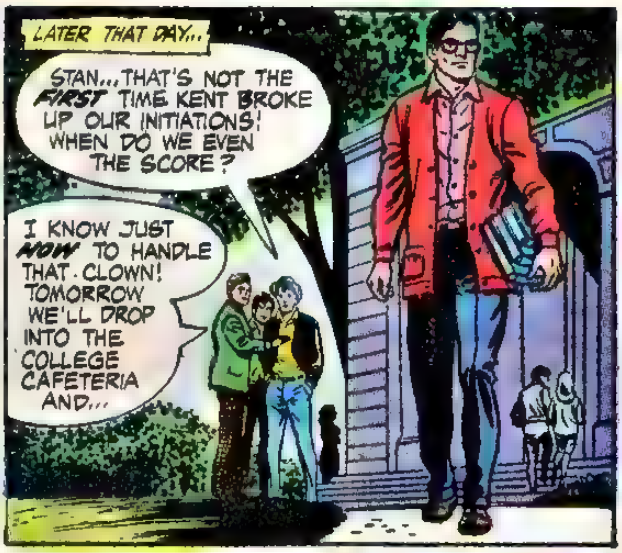
HAZING! NOT TOO LONG AGO, THIS WAS A SERIES OF TORMENTS INFLICTED ON WOULD-BE MEMBERS OF COLLEGE FRATERNITIES! A BARREL OF LAUGHS, RIGHT? BUT THE LAUGHTER STOPS DEAD ON...

THE DAY THEY KILLED CLARK KENT


SORRY, BOYS!... BUT I SAID YOUR ROWDYISM WOULD BRING TROUBLE!
COME ON, GUYS! LET'S GO TO THE CLUBHOUSE!

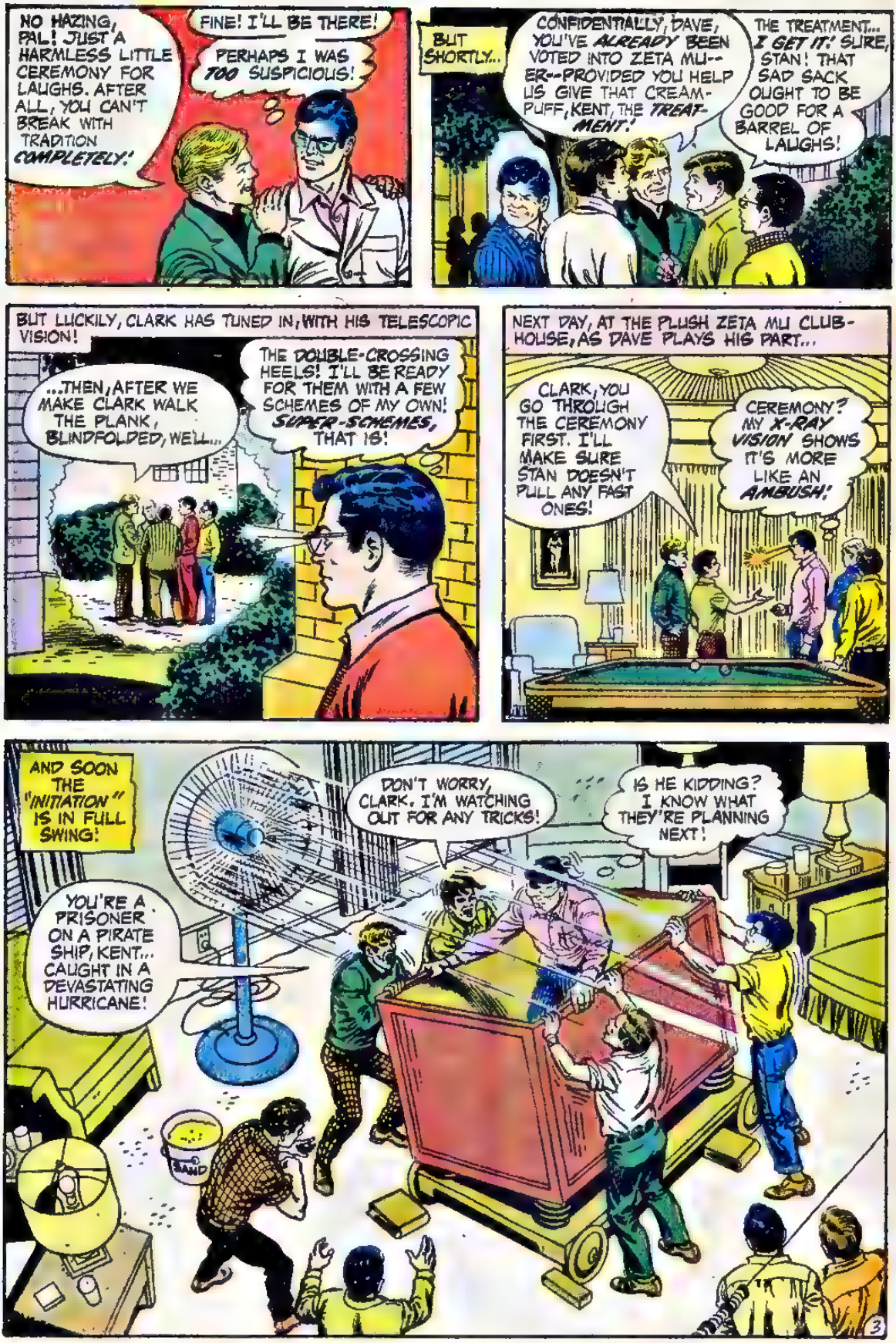

WHEN WILL THOSE CLOWNS LEARN TO GROW UP?...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DAVE?
YOU MEDDLER! DON'T BE SO CONSIDERATE! NOW I'LL PROBABLY NEVER MAKE ZETA MU -- THE SWANKIEST FRATERNITY ON CAMPUS!

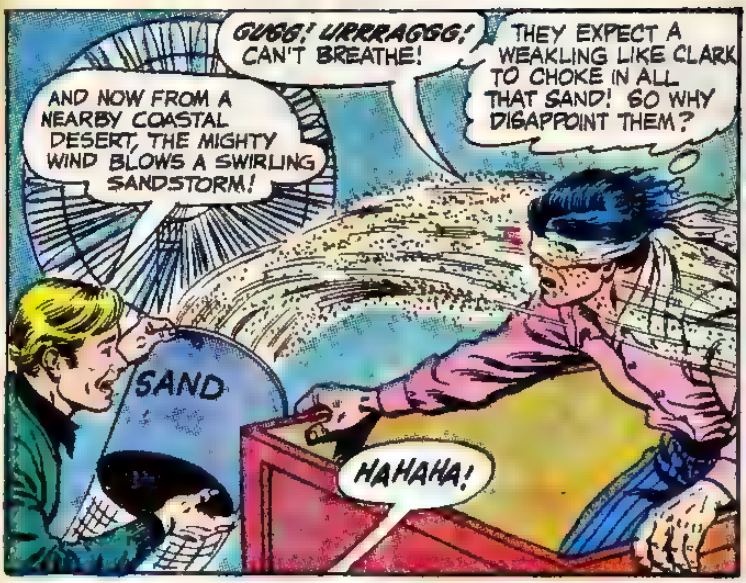

AND I THOUGHT HE'D BE GRATEFUL!
BECAUSE THOSE RICH KIDS MIGHT HELP ME WHEN I GRADUATE! WISE UP, CLARK, OR YOU'LL BE A WAITER ALL YOUR LIFE!
DAVE, WHY DO YOU WANT TO JOIN THOSE WASTRELS?
DAVE, IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHOM YOU'RE TALKING TO!

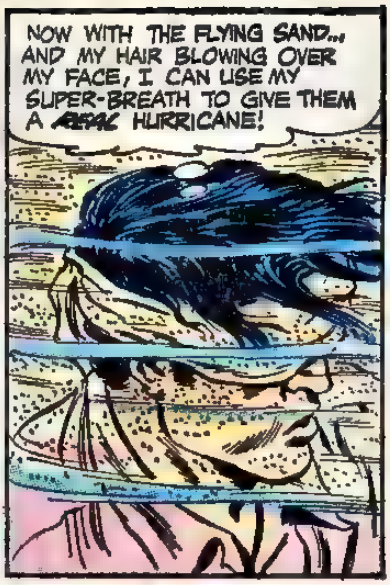

LATER THAT DAY...
STAN...THAT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME KENT BROKE UP OUR INITIATIONS! WHEN DO WE EVEN THE SCORE?
I KNOW JUST NOW TO HANDLE THAT CLOWN! TOMORROW WE'LL DROP INTO THE COLLEGE CAFETERIA AND...

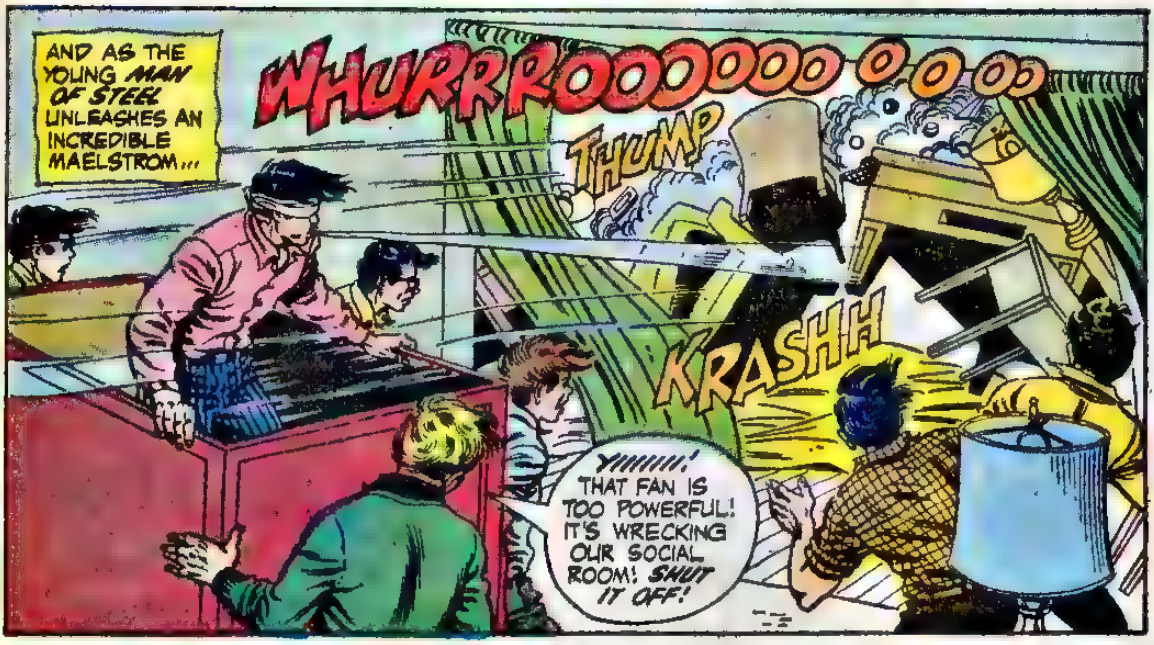
NEXT MORNING...
LISTEN, FELLAS, WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY CONVINCED US THOSE CHILDISH PRANKS ARE FOR THE BIRDS. FROM NOW ON, WE'LL BE THE MOST RESPONSIBLE STUDENTS ON CAMPUS...
TO SHOW HOW WE FEEL, WE WANT BOTH OF YOU DOWN-TO-EARTH GUYS TO JOIN ZETA MU!

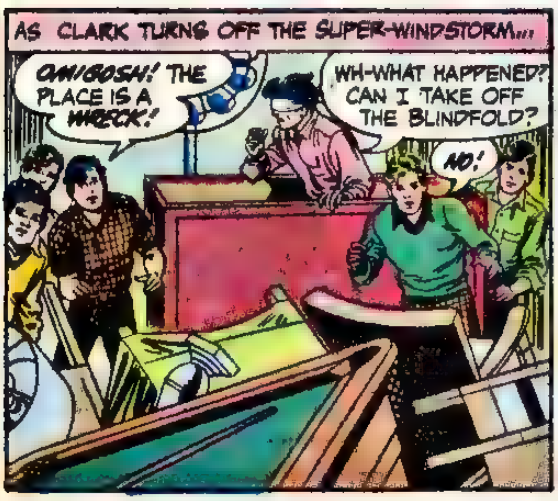
WOW, THANKS, STAN!
SPLENDID! YOU TWO BE AT THE CLUB-HOUSE TOMORROW AT TEN FOR THE INITIATION! OKAY?
BUT I THOUGHT STAN SAID YOU WERE THROUGH WITH HAZING!
2

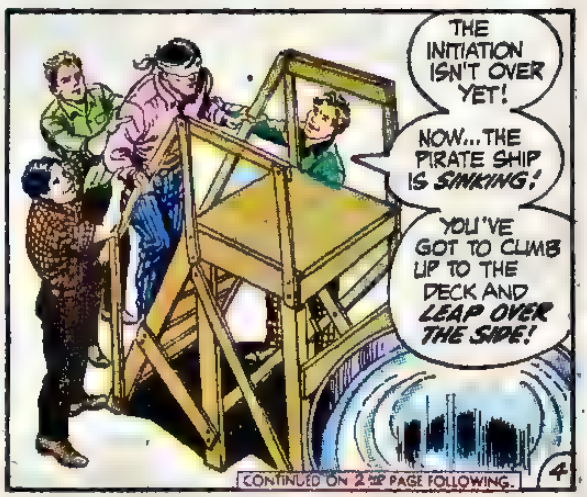

NO HAZING, PAL! JUST A HARMLESS LITTLE CEREMONY FOR LAUGHS. AFTER ALL, YOU CAN'T BREAK WITH TRADITION COMPLETELY!
FINE! I'LL BE THERE!
PERHAPS I WAS TOO SUSPICIOUS!
BUT SHORTLY..
CONFIDENTIALLY, DAVE, YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN VOTED INTO ZETA MU--ER--PROVIDED YOU HELP US GIVE THAT CREAM-PUFF, KENT, THE TREATMENT!
THE TREATMENT... I GET IT! SURE, STAN! THAT SAD SACK OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR A BARREL OF LAUGHS!
BUT LUCKILY, CLARK HAS TUNED IN, WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION!
...THEN, AFTER WE MAKE CLARK WALK THE PLANK, BLINDFOLDED, WE'LL...
THE DOUBLE-CROSSING HEELS! I'LL BE READY FOR THEM WITH A FEW SCHEMES OF MY OWN! SUPER-SCHEMES, THAT IS!
NEXT DAY, AT THE PLUSH ZETA MU CLUB-HOUSE, AS DAVE PLAYS HIS PART...
CLARK, YOU GO THROUGH THE CEREMONY FIRST. I'LL MAKE SURE STAN DOESN'T PULL ANY FAST ONES!
CEREMONY? MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS IT'S MORE LIKE AN AMBUSH!
AND SOON THE "INITIATION" IS IN FULL SWING!
DON'T WORRY, CLARK. I'M WATCHING OUT FOR ANY TRICKS!
IS HE KIDDING? I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE PLANNING NEXT!
YOU'RE A PRISONER ON A PIRATE SHIP, KENT... CAUGHT IN A DEVASTATING HURRICANE!
SAND
3


GUGG! URRRAGGG! CAN'T BREATHE!
THEY EXPECT A WEAKLING LIKE CLARK TO CHOKE IN ALL THAT SAND! SO WHY DISAPPOINT THEM?
AND NOW FROM A NEARBY COASTAL DESERT, THE MIGHTY WIND BLOWS A SWIRLING SANDSTORM!
SAND
HAHAHA!

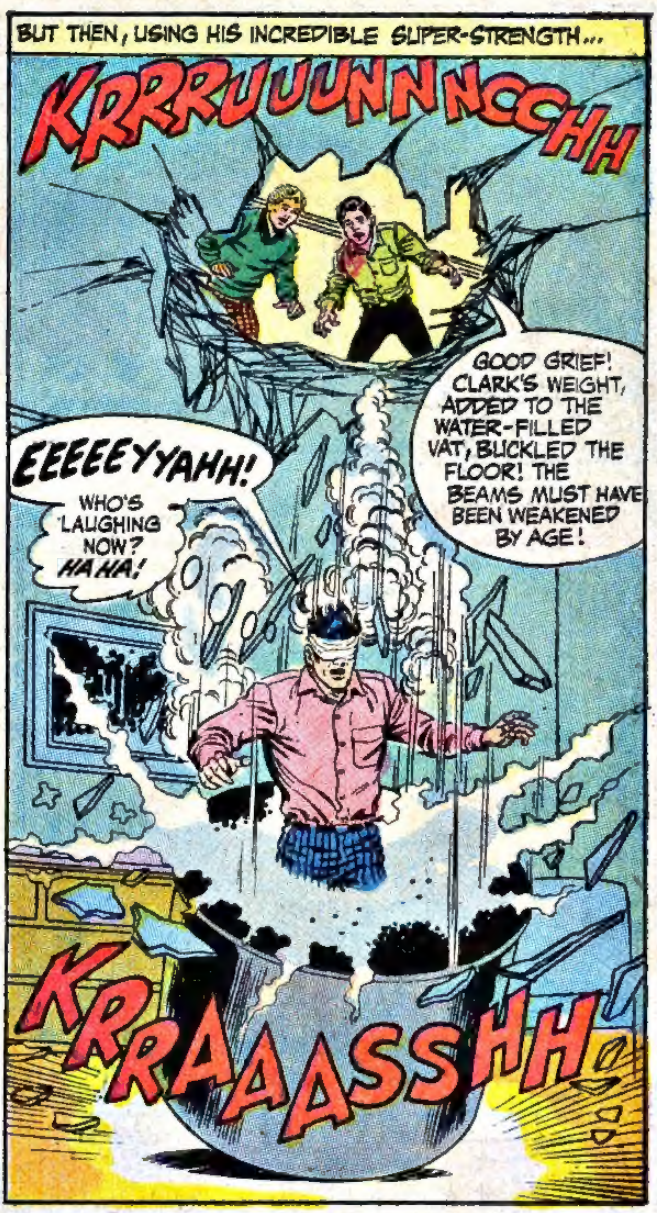

NOW WITH THE FLYING SAND... AND MY HAIR BLOWING OVER MY FACE, I CAN USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO GIVE THEM A REAL HURRICANE!

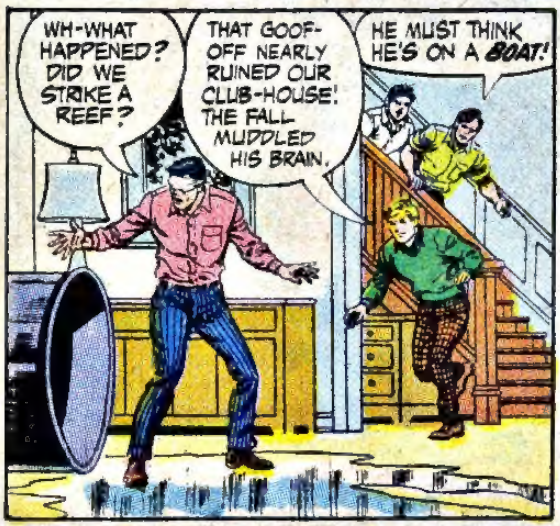

AND AS THE YOUNG MAN OF STEEL UNLEASHES AN INCREDIBLE MAELSTROM...
WHURRROOOOOO O O O
THUMP
KRASHH
YIIIIII! THAT FAN IS TOO POWERFUL! IT'S WRECKING OUR SOCIAL ROOM! SHUT IT OFF!

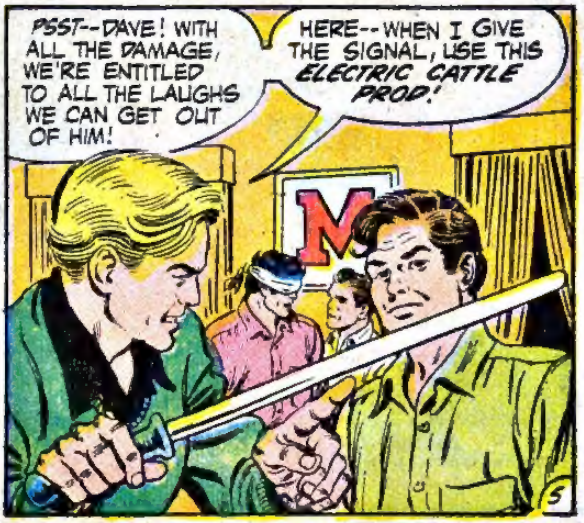

AS CLARK TURNS OFF THE SUPER-WINDSTORM...
OH! GOSH! THE PLACE IS A WRECK!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? CAN I TAKE OFF THE BLINDFOLD?
NO!


THE INITIATION ISN'T OVER YET!
NOW... THE PIRATE SHIP IS SINKING!
YOU'VE GOT TO CLIMB UP TO THE DECK AND LEAP OVER THE SIDE!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
4

BUT AS CLARK "LEAPS"...
THE IDIOTS DON'T REALIZE THAT WITH MY FLYING POWER I COULD WALK ON AIR!
HA HA HA! IT WAS WORTH ALL THE DAMAGE JUST TO SEE THIS!

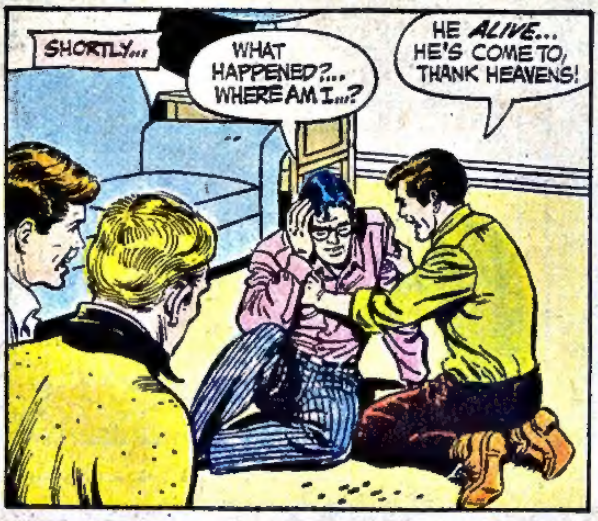

BUT THEN, USING HIS INCREDIBLE SUPER-STRENGTH...
KRRRUUUNNNCCHH
GOOD GRIEF! CLARK'S WEIGHT, ADDED TO THE WATER-FILLED VAT, BUCKLED THE FLOOR! THE BEAMS MUST HAVE BEEN WEAKENED BY AGE!
EEEEEYYAHH!
WHO'S LAUGHING NOW? HA HA!
KRRAAASSHH


WH-WHAT HAPPENED? DID WE STRIKE A REEF?
THAT GOOF-OFF NEARLY RUINED OUR CLUB-HOUSE! THE FALL MUDDLED HIS BRAIN.
HE MUST THINK HE'S ON A BOAT!


PSST--DAVE! WITH ALL THE DAMAGE, WE'RE ENTITLED TO ALL THE LAUGHS WE CAN GET OUT OF HIM!
HERE--WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, USE THIS ELECTRIC CATTLE PROD!
5

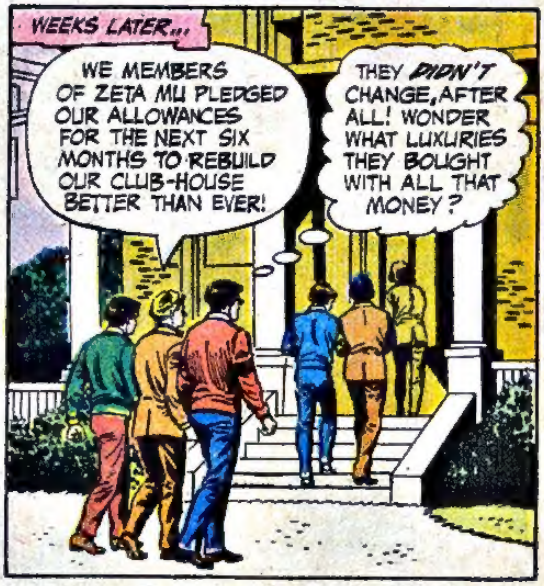
YOU'RE SHIPWRECKED, KENT...MAROONED ON AN ISLAND IN A STORM... AND THE LIGHTNING IS STRIKING ALL ABOUT YOU!
THESE HOODLUMS STILL HAVEN'T LEARNED THEIR LESSON!
THAT VICIOUS CATTLE PROD COULD CAUSE SOMEONE WITH A WEAK HEART TO DIE OF FRIGHT!
WELL, IF FEAR IS WHAT THEY WANT TO SEE, I'LL SHOW THEM WHAT FEAR CAN BE!
ARRRGGGGG!
I USED SUPER-STRENGTH TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE PROD! THAT ELECTRIC-SHOCK EFFECT WAS JUST WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR!
CLARK!...I HURT HIM--BADLY!
YOU TOLD ME THAT PROD WAS HARMLESS... BUT HE'S NOT BREATHING! THERE'S NO HEART-BEAT! I ELECTROCUTED HIM!
UNAWARE THAT CLARK CAN LIVE WITHOUT OXYGEN AND CAN STOP HIS HEART AT WILL, THEY PANIC!
WE DIDN'T KILL HIM! YOU DID! COME ON, GUYS! TAKE OFF BEFORE THE COPS COME!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HOLDING THE BAG! COME BACK!
I THOUGHT DAVE HAD SOME BACKBONE, BUT HE'S AS COWARDLY AS THE OTHERS!
6

NOW FOR THE FINALE OF MY ACT! AS SUPERMAN, I'LL ROUND UP THOSE HOODLUMS FOR CLARK'S "MURDER", THEN I'LL PRETEND THAT I REVIVED HIM!
WE CAN'T LEAVE POOR CLARK LIKE THAT! MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE TO REVIVE HIM--OR IT'LL BE MURDER, I TELL YOU!
DAVE IS RIGHT! WE'LL GO BACK!
I COULD LOWER THE BOOM ON THOSE HEELS! BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D DO BETTER TO SWITCH TO CLARK BEFORE THEY COME BACK!
MOMENTS LATER...
I'LL TRY ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! SOMEBODY RUN TO THE HOSPITAL INFIRMARY FOR SOME OXYGEN... AND GET THE POLICE!
WILL DO, DAVE!
HE TRIED TO BE MY FRIEND... TRIED TO HELP ME... AND I--I KILLED HIM!
CLARK... MOVE... BREATHE... IN HEAVEN'S NAME, SHOW ME YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
I'LL LET THE POOR DEVIL SWEAT IT OUT A BIT LONGER, TO DRIVE THE LESSON HOME!


SHORTLY...
WHAT HAPPENED?... WHERE AM I...?
HE ALIVE... HE'S COME TO, THANK HEAVENS!

WE WERE FOOLS, KENT! WE BEHAVED LIKE MINDLESS CHILDREN... SPOILED BRATS! WE NEVER DREAMT THINGS WOULD GO THAT FAR...
THOUGHTLESS PRANKS OFTEN END IN TRAGEDY! GUESS WE WERE ALL LUCKY!

AND AFTER THE CAMPUS POLICE ARRIVE...
I DON'T WANT TO PRESS CHARGES, OFFICER! IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!
THANKS, CLARK!
I COULD HAVE TAUGHT THEM A LESSON AS SUPERMAN... BUT THEY LEARNED THE LESSON BETTER BY TEACHING IT TO THEMSELVES!


WEEKS LATER...
WE MEMBERS OF ZETA MU PLEDGED OUR ALLOWANCES FOR THE NEXT SIX MONTHS TO REBUILD OUR CLUB-HOUSE BETTER THAN EVER!
THEY DIDN'T CHANGE, AFTER ALL! WONDER WHAT LUXURIES THEY BOUGHT WITH ALL THAT MONEY?

METROPOLIS
YOU SEE, WE TURNED THE BUILDING INTO A STUDY CENTER, WHERE WE TUTOR STUDENTS WHO NEED HELP. IT WAS YOUR EXAMPLE THAT INSPIRED US!
TERRIFIC! THEY PROVED THEY'RE NO LONGER COLLEGE BOYS... BUT COLLEGE MEN!
THE END
NEXT ISSUE ON SALE ON OR ABOUT AUG. 31ST